

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
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CHARLES SOWTON, COMMISSIONER



Will you help the Salvation Army to continue its many-sided Work of Mercy?

DAILY BIBLE READINGS

By way of encouraging the reading of God's Word when perhaps a Bible is not available, we print a few verses here for each day of the week.

SUNDAY

In thee shall all the families of the earth be blessed.

All the ends of the earth shall see the Salvation of our God.

From the rising of the sun even unto the going down of the same, My name shall be great among all the Gentiles.

MONDAY

These things have I told you, that when the time shall come, ye may remember that I told you of them. And these things I said unto you at the beginning, because I was with you. . . . A little while, and ye shall not see Me: and again, a little while, and ye shall see Me, because I go to the Father.

And now I am no more in the world, but these are in the world, and I come to Thee. . . . While I was with them in the world, I kept them in Thy name.

TUESDAY

Ye also shall bear witness, because ye have been with Me from the beginning.

Ye shall be witnesses unto Me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth.

This Jesus hath God raised up, whereof we are all witnesses.

WEDNESDAY

But how then shall the Scriptures be fulfilled, that thus it must be? But all this was done, that the Scriptures of the prophets might be fulfilled.

And when they had fulfilled all that was written of Him, they took him down from the tree, and laid him in a sepulchre. Christ died for our sins, according to the Scriptures: and . . . He rose again the third day according to the Scriptures.

THURSDAY

The Angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear Him, and delivereth them.

He preserveth the souls of His saints; He delivereth them out of the hand of the wicked.

FRIDAY

Then opened He their understanding, that they might understand the Scriptures.

And said unto them, Thus it is written, and thus it behooved Christ to suffer, and to rise from the dead the third day.

And that repentance and remission of sins should be preached in His name among all nations, beginning at Jerusalem.

SATURDAY

Christ our passover is sacrificed for us.

Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world.

So Christ was once offered to bear the sins of many: and unto them that look for Him shall He appear the second time without sin unto Salvation.

BULLETS

The spiritual power of a consecrated will can enter where the doors are shut.

Many receive advice; few profit by it.

Penetration into the mysteries of God is by prayer, never by curiosity or research.

Do not doubt in the dark what you have realized in the light.

THE SELF-DENIAL CAMPAIGN

A MESSAGE FROM THE GENERAL

HOPE AND HELP IN EVERY SORROW

MANY years ago I remember a public man, who at that time held an important position in the Government of his day, saying to me, "I love your people because they are Misery Strippers."

The incident made an impression upon my mind at the time, and in the many years that have elapsed since the conversation I have often looked upon the splendid work of the Army and realized how true those words still are—we are Misery Strippers.

The Army is engaged, of course, in many undertakings, and its first purpose is to spread the glorious claims of Jesus Christ and the tidings of His great Salvation.

But side by side with this, and indeed as a part of this very purpose, it is in a wonderful degree, among many peoples, and in spite of extraordinary difficulties, doing something to assuage the sorrows of many millions of the human family. It is really at work healing the broken-hearted, consoling the fatherless and the widow, blessing the unblest, and bringing the comfort of human affection and Divine sympathy and joy to those who find nothing in their lives but the coldness and harshness of an unfeeling, an unfriendly, and a careless world.

Look at a few of the many ways in which this is going on.

Have you ever thought of the innumerable confessions which are made at the Army's penitential forms? Who can number the consciences that have been eased, or measure the sympathy that has been bestowed, or the tears of relief that have been shed? What hopes have been born—what prayers have been poured out at that wonderful place of miracles—and what holy resolutions have been made by the struggling souls who have knelt there in their grief and confessed their sins—how many hopeless men—men who have nearly, if not quite, given up hope—how many women, some of them with stories they can never tell in human ears—how many dear children, their hearts longing after the things that are good, find comfort and strength there, even though they may not all find Salvation!

Many and many a time have I felt cheered in remembering that the Army has blessed multitudes by giving them the opportunity to tell their wrongs and sorrows in the sympathetic ears of its Officers

and Soldiers. Many people go for years—nay, some go through life—carrying the heavy burden of secret griefs, griefs which they could not mention to anyone but a Salvationist. What a relief such opening of the inner experiences must bring! What peace must come to them in the thought that somewhere there is at least one heart that knows and feels and prays!

* * *

Look at the consolation which has come to thousands in their confession of past or hidden sin! I seldom conduct a Meeting in which I do not myself see evidences of this. Confession—what a comfort, what a blessing, what easing of the burden, what preparation for forgiveness it can be; Yes, but there must be some one to whom that confession can be made. All over the world the Army receives confessions from both the living and the dying, and ever helps and blesses those who make them. One of our Continental Officers received a little note the other day which read as follows: "Please accept enclosed tiny gift for the Army from one whose conscience you have awakened. Pray for her, a Stranger of the Street for fifteen years."

* * *

And, perhaps best of all, look at the joy which comes to the Soldiers themselves in seeing sinners brought home to God. To me it is an ever-uplifting experience to watch the countenances of many of the Salvationists in my great Meetings, as I move about the world, while the penitents make their way to the mercy-seat. Though I may not know half a dozen words of the language of the songs and invitations, I can see the smiles of the Heavenly City spread over the dear Salvationists' faces as the light from another world shines from their eyes while the sinners return to the Lord.

* * *

Well, this Joy-Making, Misery-Stripping business must go forward! We must push it and spread it and gladden both God and man in the triumph and gladness that reign in the hearts which before knew nothing but sorrow and sin. I shall rely upon your help this Self-Denial time. Do all you can—as often as you can—persuade others to do all they can—and don't be afraid that any true act of self-denial offered in sincerity can fail of its blessing.

A PAINFUL EXPERIENCE

With our minds turned toward the needs of the Army in non-Christian countries, it is well to remember the peculiarly difficult circumstances presented to our Officers by the temperament and training of the people to whom they go. In China, for instance, when Salvationists first began to tell the story of the Cross in the streets and open spaces, using as an aid to their limited linguistic powers a picture of Calvary, they were shocked beyond degree at the sound of

ribald laughter. Their congregations laughed at the idea of Jesus dying on the Cross, not out of any hostile spirit, but because it was customary for them to be amused at another's sufferings. Only the guidance of the Holy Spirit led our comrades into a method of presenting the truth which appealed to the hearts of their listeners. Physical hardships pale in face of such difficulties. Can we allow our brave comrades in the East to be worried over lack of funds in addition to these great anxieties of which we know so little?

WHY YOU SHOULD HELP BY SELF-DENIAL

Self-Denial is made a personal lever in the Social Salvation of the out-cast.

Every person helped is dealt with on God's plan of working out his own Salvation. Thus, after a man's immediate wants have been attended to, he is given some suitable work to perform by which to assist in his own maintenance; here it comes about that in an Army Elevator its costs to maintain a man about one-third of what it would cost to support him in the workhouse or in prison. Self-Denial will bring sunshine to the slums.

The Slum Angels of the Salvation Army spend their lives in creating sunshine in the drear and unwholesome slums of the great cities. Ministering to the sick and dying, pleading with the debauched, pointing each and all to the Lamb of God—such is their mission.

Self-Denial demands the support of all who love their fellows.

You say you believe in the humanitarian or Social side of the Salvation Army? Very well, then, by giving to the Self-Denial Fund you will be feeding starving bodies and clothing naked limbs.

Self-Denial should enlist the hearty co-operation of every lover of peace.

The brotherhood of man is an essential doctrine of the Salvation Army. True, every Convert is turned into a fighter, but it is against sin the warfare is waged. Towards God and man—LOVE.

A QUICK RETURN

The opportunity for practical demonstration of how the money is spent does not always come so quickly as in one instance which occurred recently. A subscriber to the Army's funds found himself faced with a novel situation in his domestic arrangements. In a dilemma, and having the Army still in mind, he rang up Headquarters and explained the circumstances. Machinery was swiftly set in motion, and within a very few hours the friend found his difficulty removed by the operations of a department towards the upkeep of which he had given of his money. Little did he think that he was assisting to alleviate trouble from his own path when he previously made out the cheque!

PARADISE REGAINED

By Harold Begbie

My travels sometimes take me where kings of men abide,
The ruler in his splendor, the rich man in his pride;
And some would have me tarry, "Why farther need you roam?"
I answer, "Sirs, forgive me, but I must needs go home."

They think to do me kindness, they'd give me of their state:
They know not how I hunger to pass from out their gate:
Full glorious is their dwelling, with arch, and porch and dome,
But in my heart is something that will not call it "home."

Down, down from that proud hilltop my footsteps gladly wend
To sweet and humble Quiet that knows me for a friend,
To bread of mine own earning, to hedge, and grass and loam,
To birds and flowers and children, to love, and prayer, and home.

Can A Woman Come Back?

This Question is Answered in This Very Human Article Based on an Interview with Brigadier DesBrisay of The Salvation Army

(FROM THE TORONTO "SUNDAY WORLD")

MARGUERITE SALTON was a pretty girl of about twenty years of age. Fate had dealt with her in an unpropitious way. She was a member of a family of eight. Her father never earned more money than would support her mother and her eldest sister. Marguerite chose the "easiest" making five who had to fend for themselves. Unlike the other four, Marguerite chose the "easiest way." She romped and laughed for a year while her other sisters spun; then came a great awakening. The city's bright lights suddenly became dimmed; the teachings of a loving mother were recalled from amidst the glamor of a garish party. In her despair Marguerite turned to the Salvation Army to seek succor. Her case was that of many thoughtless girls. But the solution was a different matter. After it evolved, the answer to that great question "Can a woman come back?"

One of 700

Marguerite Salton, the name is purely a fictitious one, was but one of more than 700 girls who passed through the Salvation Army Rescue Home last year.

What was her future?

And what was the future of her other 699 unfortunate sisters?

The fundamental question, "Can a woman come back?" depends largely upon the woman herself. The Army Rescue Home gives her the necessary impetus to "make good"—if she wants to do so.

Let us give the view of Brigadier DesBrisay, the Women's Social Secretary, who has spent the last decade in doing missionary work among the "unfortunate" girls of Toronto. After making an exhaustive study of these young women the Brigadier has reached the conclusion that there is nothing which can mitigate against a rejuvenation, providing that the girl herself is desirous of "making good" again. Love is the great agent in remaking these lives, not the love of living, the love of regeneration—although that has much to do with the ultimate result—but the love of a clean man for a woman whom he would choose above all others to make his life complete. As Brigadier DesBrisay says, "One of our Homes has just reported that in the past two years six young women have married and every one of them is doing well. And in each case the husband knew the whole story before taking the girl to become his wife.

80 per cent, make good

"My answer to the question, 'Can a woman come back?' is that, so far as the Salvation Army is concerned, 80 per cent. of the fallen women can come back. Not only that, they are coming back and are being helped."

Let us continue to write of Marguerite. She hid her shame in the Army Home. To-day she is as fine an upstanding woman as you would want to find. She lives in a good street. Her husband loves her. She has nothing to hide from him. He knew her story before he took her to the altar. There are three chil-

dren of the marriage. And there is not a shadow hovering over the home. For 14 years the two have fought life's battle together—jealousy; suspicion; distrust are words unknown between them.

Reaches to the depths

Marguerite is no more fortunate than 80 per cent. of her sisters. And like them she was fortunate enough to come under the Salvation Army's regeneration scheme. Quietly, effectively, modestly, Brigadier DesBrisay directs this tremendous humanitarian effort; it reaches down to the very depths of destitution and despair and reclaims from the darkest tragedies of life those for whom the future looms up with horror. We quote a few other incidents which have come under the Brigadier's observation and which show how the "darker shadow" is effectively lifted from the lives of women who sin but come back again to the normal paths of life.

In a certain city, not far from Toronto, a very pretty young girl threw herself upon the generosity of a friend, whom she was sure would not desert her in a great hour of trial. The friend happened to know about Salvation Army work, so he arranged that the sorrowing girl should be received in the Toronto Rescue Home. The girl was admitted. She stayed there for some months and then found a position. Some time later a young man crossed her path, a very different man from the one whom she had met before. Love came into her life, but she had a "past." It was the sad duty of the Army to acquaint the man of the shadow which darkened his sweetheart's life; but it was a duty well done. He was a widower and had two boys but he let nothing darken the brightness of his envisioned future. He said that he was marrying his bride-to-be for the years to come, not the years that had gone. To-day he is a most happy man and his wife rejoices in his happiness and her's. A new world opened up to her with the love of a good man.

Love the great influence

Indeed, according to Brigadier DesBrisay, love is the great influence which brings back to normal the abnormalities of the erring young women. But love comes in strange ways and peculiar disguises. Not so long ago a letter was received from a "lonesome bachelor" asking the Army matron to recommend him a "life partner." He was told that no doubt his desires could be met and was invited to come to the Army Headquarters. It was arranged that he should interview three young women, any one of whom it was thought would be a good housekeeper. All had received a thorough training in housekeeping during their stay at the Army Home.

The girls were introduced individually and when the first one entered the room, the Officer could see at once that he was "not taken" with her, to say the least. The second girl came forward and with the same intuition the Officer saw

that a different impression had been made. The Officer left the room for a few moments and when she returned the proposal had been made.

Undecided, the girl asked for and was readily given sufficient time to think the matter over. She was not persuaded in any way. Whatever her decision might be, it was alright so far as the Army was concerned. But she decided favorably for the applicant so that he came back to the Home, took her and the baby to a store where he bought his wife-to-be a splendid new wardrobe and fitted the baby out with the nicest of new garments—and they were married.

To-day this couple is doing well, the wife is a member of a Salvation Army Corps and happiness crowns the home.

"Oh—I could give you story after story like that," the Brigadier said, her eyes sparkling, her whole face alight with the enthusiastic joy that seems to come over her as she relates these victories. And, then, she seemed to see another picture.

Addicted to drugs

"I'm thinking now of a clever, handsome, lovely young woman who, through having taken drugs while ill, became addicted to their use. Step by step she went right down, down, down! She had been a nurse and was far away from any friends. Somehow, I do not recall at the moment how, this woman came to us, and it is not long ago that she left us—died of influenza. The last 12 or 15 years of her life were spent with the Salvation Army, and in that time she only lapsed twice—and that was in the first year or two of her struggle. After that she was absolutely free of drugs, and she died in a Salvation Army uniform."

No finer tribute could have been paid to "the Army of the Helping Hand" by anyone than that which the Brigadier herself unconsciously paid as she spoke in triumph, in reverence and in gratitude those words.

And the letters which she received from relatives and friends of this woman were a grateful acknowledgment of the victory the Salvation Army had won.

The secret of dealing successfully with dope patients is "outdoor work under supervision," the Brigadier volunteered. "How I wish we had institutions in this country like they have in England for this work."

Ran away from home

Molly and Ethel, aged 16 and 17 years respectively, ran away from home to follow a show. They thought their chances of escape were better if disguised as boys, so they had their hair cut short, secured men's clothing and drifted along with the show. They were 500 miles from home, one night, when they were arrested as vagrants. They were arraigned in police court the next morning, and their disguise was detected.

What to do with these runaways, as they stood in court, was a problem, indeed, until the magistrate happily thought of the Salvation

Army. A woman-Officer promptly arrived on the scene of the "vags." She found suitable clothing for them and communicated with the nearest Salvation Army Rescue Home, arranging for their admission there.

Molly stayed a whole year. Ethel stayed nine months, took a situation for a while and then returned home. Molly also got work, but became very lonesome and asked to be admitted to the home again. They took her in—they always do—and pretty, vivacious Molly has become converted and now, while yet in her 17th year, is enrolled as a "Soldier," a member of the Life-Saving Guards. It is reported that Ethel has, ere this, reviewed her life and is once more a happy, contented girl.

Preventative work

This story illustrates the preventative work that is done under Brigadier DesBrisay's guidance—for none can tell what might have happened to these adventurous young souls if the practical help and sympathetic hand of the Salvation Army had not been ready to deal with them.

As one talks to this bright, keen, quick, and all the while cheerful, optimistic Officer, it is hard to realize that her life is made up of the sorrows and anguish of others. For if she feels the depression that such close contact might reasonably be expected to create, she hides it well behind that confidence born of experience which inspires her in her life's task.

But that she feels the weight of the responsibilities that are hers is unmistakably shown, when she says: "Whatever has happened, I do not know, but we are having more unmarried mothers to care for now than during the past two years than we had during the two years immediately following the war." And her heart is burdened by a realization of this staggering fact.

Another phase

Quite different is the story, and quite different the methods in dealing with another phase of Brigadier DesBrisay's wonderful work. This phase concerns the girl under 14. And the startling revelation is that these cases are by no means few—there are scores of them brought to this Officer's attention.

The father of a girl of 17 is the father of her child. And that father is right to-day using every means in his power to get that girl under his roof again. His letters to her are the letters of a "lover"—not those of a father. Will he get her? Not while Brigadier DesBrisay and her staff of assistants are on the job. But that is not their chief concern. They are fearful for the safety of this girl's younger sister!—and no stone will be left unturned until she is in safe keeping.

Case after case, and case after case could as well be given, but enough has been written to give a glimpse, for that is all it is into one department of the great Salvation Army.

(Continued on page 6)

LATEST NEWS OF SALVATION FIGHTING ON THE CANADA EAST BATTLE-FIELD

MONTREAL I.
Adjutant and Mrs. Ursaki

On Easter Sunday Brigadier and Mrs. Barr, assisted by Adjutant and Mrs. Ursaki, were in charge of the Meetings at the Citadel Corps. It was a long and glorious day of Salvation warfare and rejoicing. Knee drill at 7 a.m. gave a good start to the day's endeavor. Special music was provided by the Band and Songsters. Truly, as the Brigadier said, we had reason to rejoice that there was the empty manger, the empty cross, and the empty tomb, and we could worship a risen Saviour. Special mention must be made of the wonderful congregational singing. How feelingly, too, the Songsters sang, "Saviour, lead me lest I stray," afterwards bursting forth into the praise number, "Angels assist our mighty joys," which struck a note of praise in the hearts of most all present. By the express desire of many the Brigadier repeated the showing of pictures representing the trial and death of Christ, whilst the Band played the selection, "Olivet to Calvary." This proved such an inspiration in the Friday evening service that it was of great benefit to all in having them shown again.

Two souls came forward at the close of the Brigadier's address, and we closed the day's fighting tired in body perhaps, but very robust in spirit. In the afternoon service twenty recruits (seven men and five women) were sworn in by the Brigadier—also during this service we were glad to hear the testimonies of Band Sergeant Taylor and Bandsman Richards of Sherbrooke Corps, who were visiting Montreal for the week-end.

UXBRIDGE
Captain Langford, Lieut. Dixon

During the past winter months we have had cause to rejoice over several good converts, the majority of whom are being made into fighting Soldiers.

Ensign Spooner recently conducted a week-end with us. The Ensign's talks were of a very helpful and inspiring character.

Brigadier Moore and Staff-Captain Cameron conducted a Meeting with us on Tuesday, March 27th, at which three new Soldiers were enrolled.

Our Officers are still holding open-air meetings in the villages of Port Perry, Markham, Stouffville and Sunderland. These meetings have proved to be a great blessing to the people and have made many friends for the Army.

The Young People's Corps is advancing. The Company Meetings are increasing in attendance. Directory Classes and Sunday evening Salvation Meetings have added to the list. A Life-Saving Guard Troop has also been organized. One thousand Easter "Crys" were sold.

LISTOWEL
Ensign and Mrs. Kirbyson

The Band was in charge of the week-end services, March 10th and 11th, under the leadership of Bandmaster Wombwell. The weather was fine, and some real good open-air Meetings were held, the music bringing much cheer.

PORT COLBOURNE
Captain and Mrs. Sparks

The Life-Saving Guards have done splendid work, and on March 12th they were responsible for a programme. Every item was very creditably rendered, practical Guard work being demonstrated in each. Much credit is due to Guard Leader Blanchard. The First Aid, taught by Captain Sparks, was of real interest.

We had a special service on Good Friday night, and on Easter Sunday night the lesson was illustrated by means of tableaux.

Our Corps Cadet Brigade is doing well, and the members are ever ready to do all they are asked for the benefit of the Corps. Many of our young people are getting into full uniform. Sister Annie Bowman, the Assistant Guard Leader, sold 300 copies of the Easter "War Cry."

We are keenly interested in the Self-Denial Effort, and already the Saving League is ahead of last year's amount. We have also a Senior Saving League, and the comrades are "saving up" for the Altar Service. We are believing for real victory here in the Self-Denial Effort.

PARLIAMENT ST. (Toronto)
Captain Dunkley, Lieut. Burrows

On Sunday, March 25th, we were favored with a visit from Commandant and Mrs. Campbell. The Meetings were well attended and the efforts put forth during the day were rewarded by nine souls seeking Salvation, one man who had been a backslider for eleven years and eight young people.

On Sunday, April 1st, we had with us Ensign and Mrs. Steele for the night service, again God came very near and blessed us. Mrs. Steele spoke very forcibly and following an address by the Ensign, three souls sought God.

The Cadets rendered valuable service during the Meetings.

CAMPBELLTON, N.B.
Adjutant and Mrs. Wells

On Easter Sunday the Meetings were well attended and God's blessing was upon us. The comrades who attended knee-drill felt that God's Holy Spirit was with them. At the Holiness meeting Mrs. Wells gave a very interesting talk. At night Adjutant Wells spoke convincingly and many people were under deep conviction.

NEWCASTLE, N.B.
Captain and Mrs. Capson

The Meetings at Newcastle, N.B., on Sunday, March 25th, were all very well attended. The Captain enrolled five Soldiers under the colors. Chief of Police Ashford took the lesson and God's presence was felt in a marked manner.

The Meetings on Easter Sunday were all of a special character and the efforts put forth were blessed of God in the Salvation of six souls.

Captain Capson appoints two Soldiers every Sunday night to lead the following Tuesday night Meeting. God's presence has been felt in these Meetings and they are a means of much help.

J. E. Flieger.

PETERBORO I.
Adjutant and Mrs. Smith

Peterboro had its first parade on Good Friday morning starting from the Young People's Temple at 10.15. The Senior and Young People's Bands with Seniors and Young People took part. It was a splendid turn out. We returned to the Temple where we had a stirring service led by Adjutant and Mrs. Smith. At the close almost every person in the Temple came at the invitation and stood under the Flag and reconsecrated themselves to God and the Army. At night the Life-Saving Guards put on a special service, "The Building of the Cross." The Temple Band and Songsters taking part.

Saturday night Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Morehen arrived and were given a very enthusiastic reception.

Sunday morning at 6.30 found us on the March and back to the Temple for knee drill. The Holiness meeting was a time of blessing. God came very near to our hearts.

At the afternoon meeting the Young People's Band, under its leader, Adjutant Smith, did itself credit. At night God came very near and five souls came forward for Salvation.

On Monday night the Temple Band and Orchestra under the leadership of Bandmaster Robbins gave a splendid Musical Festival. Lieut.-Colonel Morehen presided. The Band and Songsters did splendid service throughout.

BRIDGEWATER, N.S.
Captain Cuvelier, Lieutenant Smith

We were much blessed by the visit from Envoy Bowles of Digby, N.S., recently. He conducted the week-end Meetings of March 11th and 12th. On Tuesday evening, March 14th, he gave his life story. The result was three seekers at the mercy seat.

On March 18th and 19th Candidate Wambolt, of Dartmouth, ably assisted the Lieutenant, while the Captain was at the Councils in Halifax.

Staff-Captain Richards presided over the Young People's Demonstration, when thirty prizes were presented. On April 4th we were favored with a visit from our Divisional Commander, Staff-Captain Burton, and Ensign Howie of Liverpool. A dedication and enrolment took place. We are determined to smash our Self-Denial Target.

BARRIE
Captain and Mrs. Everett

In connection with the Eastertide holidays, special services were held in our Hall. In the night meeting Sister Christina Jones was enrolled as a Soldier.

On Monday evening a very impressive service was held. Scenes of the Cross including The Changed Cross, The Floral Cross, Rock of Ages, etc. A large crowd attended this service.

THEDFORD
Captain Painting, Lieutenant Dugby

On Good Friday we had a very special Meeting entitled "From the Manger to the Grave." (A good crowd attended and the Meeting was enjoyed by all present.

I. L. D.

DOVERCOURT (Toronto)
Adjutant and Mrs. Galway

Two of our comrades, Bandsman Albert Gooch and Songster Kathleen Gillard, were recently united in marriage by Adjutant Galway. Both of the families represented are very well known in the Dovercourt district.

The happy couple were saved in the Dovercourt Junior Corps and some few years ago were transferred to the Senior Band and Songsters, in which they have given valuable assistance.

The two fathers both made short addresses, both voicing their thanks to God for His goodness in permitting them to see their children united under the "Blood and Fire Flag." The Band and Songsters attended the ceremony, and during the same rendered selections, the Songsters singing the Benediction, "The Lord bless thee and keep thee."

At the close of the service the happy couple adjourned to the lower hall, where a banquet was held.

V. W. Bolt.

SAULT STE. MARIE
Captain and Mrs. Squarebridge

The Meetings, conducted by Lieut.-Colonel Miller, during the past week-end were a great success. A welcome Meeting was held on Saturday night at Sault Ste. Marie. Four interesting Meetings took place on Sunday. Long Service Badges were presented to Treasurer Jamison and Secretary Weeks. The first appearance of the Songster Brigade, at No. 1, was a pleasing surprise. The united Holiness Meeting, on Monday night, at No. 11, was a success. Three souls surrendered. Officers and Soldiers were helped by the visit of the Colonel.

BRAMPTON
Ensign and Mrs. Luxton

On Easter Sunday the Meetings were conducted by Ensign and Mrs. Luxton. From 7 o'clock in the morning till the close of the Meeting at night God was very near to us.

In the Holiness Meeting the Ensign dedicated the infant daughter of Sister Mrs. W. Cuthbert.

Our Young People's Corps is going ahead under the leadership of Young People's Sergeant-Major Stone. We are looking forward to our Self-Denial and we are in for victory by God's help.

NORWICH
Captains Scott and Tucker

We had with us for our Easter Meetings Ensign Mercer and Sister Mrs. Tuck of Toronto, and their visit was much appreciated. Sunday morning at 7 a.m. we marched around at the town, the Band playing suitable music.

The Holiness Meeting was well attended, and at night the Ensign conducted a stirring Salvation Meeting.

On Monday evening we met at the home of Brother and Sister Smith for a cottage meeting. Twenty-four being present. These meetings, during the winter months, have been times of rich blessing, and souls have been saved.

C. Wilcox.

SHERBROOKE
Ensign and Mrs. Martin

A united open-air meeting was held in co-operation with the local Corps on Saturday, March 24th. There were present Rev. B. H. Brown (Methodist), Rev. Dr. Reid (Congregationalist) and Rev. Terry (Baptist). Rev. Brown led in the opening prayer and Rev. Dr. Reid gave a very convincing address. The above named pastors were supported by a goodly number of their respective congregations.

The inside meeting was led by Ensign Martin and each of the visiting pastors gave a short address. The usual Army invitation to the penitent form was not neglected. A return visit was paid to the Congregational Church on Good Friday morning. A good turnout of ununiformed Salvationists was present. The Salvation Army Officer was the first speaker of the morning.

On Good Friday evening, after a good open-air large crowd turned out to the Citadel to a special stereopticon service. Special meetings were held on Easter Sunday, when everything was arranged in harmony with the spirit of our Lord's Resurrection. An enrolment of Soldiers was held at night, after which Corps Cadet Eileen Dodds sang a solo entitled "For me." The Band faithfully assisted all through these special services.

On a recent week-end Ensign and Mrs. Martin and Corps Cadet Dodds conducted a Salvation meeting in a Rural Schoolhouse. A well filled building greeted the visitors. A delightful spiritual atmosphere prevailed throughout the Meeting and an invitation to sinners was given before the close. Mr. Merrifield, the pastor in charge, expressed his appreciation of the visit. At the house where the visitors were entertained, a young woman spoke of the blessing she had received as a patient in the Sherbrooke Hospital on Sunday mornings as the Salvationists conduct services in each ward.

Brigadier and Mrs. Barr visited us recently and led some soul-stirring Meetings, with two surrenders. They also visited Coaticook, where an illustrated lecture was given.

Four new Band instruments have been purchased and fifteen new hats have arrived from the Trade Department. A new flag was recently dedicated by the Divisional Commander.

EARLS COURT (Toronto)
Captain and Mrs. Green

God was indeed with us on Sunday, March 24th, and at night we had the joy of seeing eighteen souls seeking Salvation. Monday night we were given a musical treat by the Dovercourt Band and our Songsters which was much enjoyed.

Easter Sunday started with fifty-six on the march at 7 a.m., and finished with three souls at the Cross.

R. Bugden.

RHODES AVENUE (Toronto)
Captain and Mrs. Walton

Our Easter Services were conducted by our own Officers and the comrades rallied in good style. We had a good turnout at the early morning march and the Lord blessed our souls.

On Sunday, April 8th, we received a visit from Staff-Captain Cameron. In the evening he enrolled five new Soldiers under the Flag.

Our Corps is lined up for Self-Denial and we are in for victory.

OTTAWA III.
Ensign and Mrs. White

We have just completed one month's Campaign which has proved a success, although the weather has been very severe.

On March 1st we opened with a united Holiness Meeting, No. 1, and II. Corps united with us. We had an inspiring time. Adjutant Riches spoke.

March 4th Major Holman and the Hospital Staff led the Meetings.

March 11th, the young people took an active part in the Meetings all day. In the evening eleven Juniors were enrolled. Young People's Sergeant-Major Cottle took the lesson, and four souls came out for Salvation.

March 18th Commandant Ash was in charge. His messages were inspiring. Five persons gave their hearts to God.

March 25th the biggest liar in Hintonburg was exposed, his name, street and residence, by Ensign White. A crowded Hall was the sight that met our eyes. They came from all parts of the city to see who it was. They were not disappointed.

Easter Sunday we had a good time. In the Holiness Meeting one soul came out for consecration. In the evening we enrolled two Senior Soldiers.

Easter Monday a Service of Song was given, entitled "The Better Land," under the leadership of Bandmaster and Mrs. Waterman.

NORLAND
Lieutenants Fleher and Hall

The work in the North Country is progressing. Recently we visited Rancho to sell our Easter "Crys," and while there we held an open-air at which over two hundred people gathered. An inside Meeting was also held and four souls sought Salvation. We visited an aged man who was sick, and by God's help were able to lead him into the light. Owing to the "flu" the Children's Demonstration and prize distribution has had to be postponed to a later date.

E. J. Hall, Lieutenant.

TRENTON
Captain Edwards, Lieutenant Court

We had Brigadier and Mrs. Barr with us recently. On Saturday night the Brigadier gave us a lantern service. The pictures, coupled with his words, were much enjoyed by all.

On Sunday morning Mrs. Barr took the lesson. Her talk helped us to more clearly understand the need to give our best for God's service.

In the afternoon the Brigadier talked to the young people, pressing upon them the need of living for Christ. The Brigadier delivered a straight message at night.

Captain Edwards and Lieutenant Court met the Home League members and gave them quite an interesting talk on the opportunities offered to members of the Home League in helping those less fortunate.

On Good Friday night Captain Edwards conducted a special Meeting entitled "Calvary," or the last words of Jesus. Her talk was very helpful.

On Sunday we commenced the day with an early morning march, followed with knee-drill.

We felt the Spirit of God very near to us in the Holiness meeting. Lieutenant Court spoke.

At night Captain Edwards conducted a Salvation Meeting, with an earnest appeal for sinners to get right with God.

OTTAWA II.
Ensign and Mrs. Ashby

Easter Sunday services at Ottawa II, were led by the Band. The result of the day being two souls seeking Salvation. The early morning march and knee drill was united with the No. I. Corps. A goodly number assembled. The Meeting was conducted by Staff-Captain Layman.

The Holiness Meeting was in charge of Ensign Kerr, assisted by Bandsman West. Treasurer Williams was in charge of the free and easy Meeting, assisted by Bandsman Knight. Bandmaster Gage, assisted by Corps Sergeant-Major Finch, led on at night. The Male Voice Quartette composed of Bandmaster Gage, Corps Sergeant-Major Finch, Treasurer Williams and Bandsman Knight made its first public appearance during the day.

The recently formed Songster Brigade is rendering excellent service under the leadership of Ensign Kerr.

TIMMINS
Captain Clague, Lieut. Isherwood

Brigadier and Mrs. McAmmond were with us during Easter week end.

Sunday morning Holiness meeting was a time of rich blessing and in the afternoon the Brigadier enrolled the first patrol of Life-Saving Scouts.

Sunday night was a soul uplifting time with four souls at the mercy seat. Mrs. Brigadier McAmmond made fitting reference to the change in our surroundings and expressed gratitude to God for His blessing being given. Our Meetings are well attended.

HAMILTON I.
Ensign and Mrs. Curry

Commandant and Mrs. Urquhart of Brantford, gave their unique musical programme in the Hamilton I. Citadel recently. The proceeds, being sixty-five dollars, were in aid of the Young People's Work. An enthusiastic congregation of nearly three hundred enjoyed the two hours' music and song. The programme was a varied one, consisting of music played upon aluminum chimes, sleigh bells, hand bells and a great many other instruments, strange and novel. Young People's Sergeant-Major Rowe thanked Commandant and Mrs. Urquhart.

MONTREAL VI.
Ensign Douglas, Captain Davis

The Meetings on Sunday were conducted by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Owen. In the Holiness meeting one soul claimed the blessing of a clean heart.

At night Staff-Captain and Mrs. Thompson assisted, when a Memorial Service for the late Mrs. Adjutant Adams, who was a Soldier of this Corps was held. Some very splendid tributes were given by the different speakers. Mrs. Staff-Captain Owen soloed and Mrs. Staff-Captain Thompson spoke of the many happy hours spent with our departed comrade.

Staff-Captain Thompson read the lesson, pleading for some one to fill the gap. Three young people and two adults responded.

One man who was pleaded with and would not yield, wrote a letter next day to Ensign Douglas saying he was so taken hold of in the Meeting that next day in his workshop he knelt down and gave his heart to God.

F. A. King.

TEMPLE (Toronto)
Commandant and Mrs. Squarebriggs

We have had some seasons of blessing at the Temple during the last few weeks. Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Morehen led us on March 25th and we had the joy of seeing souls saved. Their services were greatly appreciated.

The Easter Services were conducted by Commandant and Mrs. Squarebriggs. The Band and Songsters gave special music and singing and again souls were saved.

On Sunday, April 8th, Ensign and Mrs. Spooner were in charge all day. The attendance was good. The addresses given by the Ensign were of a most helpful character and brought great blessing to those in attendance, as did the fine solo singing by Mrs. Spooner.

The Gospel address given by the Ensign at night set forth the unrest that is in the world, and its causes. He emphasized the only cure was in having Jesus Christ enthroned within the life, for He came to give rest. Following this soul-stirring address Staff-Captain Clayton led the prayer meeting, and after a well-fought battle, seven souls knelt at the Altar.

NORTH BAY
Captain and Mrs. Larman

Lieut.-Colonel Miller, Field Secretary, conducted a special service here on Wednesday, April 4th. Despite the fact that the weather was very stormy, a large audience greeted the Colonel and listened attentively to his words of exhortation.

He urged those present to be zealous for God. His appeal to the sinner was responded to by one young girl volunteering for Christ.

Services at the North Bay Citadel on Monday, March 11th, were in charge of the Band, under Bandmaster Saunders.

Despite the fact that the weather was bad the Meetings were well attended. In the Holiness Meeting the Captain gave a very helpful talk.

The comrades rallied well to the evening service and God richly blessed us. The Band rendered a difficult selection. Bandsman T. Pasmore, Young People's Sergeant-Major, was the speaker. His appeal to sinners was responded to by one young man seeking the Saviour. This convert is standing true and we hope to be able to add him with five others to the Band shortly.

L. H. Saunders.

ST. CATHARINES
Adjutant and Mrs. Laing

The Easter visit of Staff-Captain Best was a source of inspiration and blessing to us all, and four adults sought Salvation. Our Band is thriving and eight learners are doing well.

OAKVILLE
Ensign Moffatt, Lieut. Greenhalgh

On Sunday, April 1st, Envoy King of Mount Dennis, conducted the services and the blessing of God was felt throughout the day. The Envoy spoke to the children gathered in the Company Meeting.

Sunday, April 8th, we had with us Staff-Captain Knight and a very profitable day was spent. Two comrades have recently been enrolled, also three instruments have been presented.

FIVE cities and towns east of Winnipeg were recently visited by Commissioner Hodder.

Kenora was the first Corps visited. Here for the first time, too, the Commissioner surveyed the Army's operations and conducted a very fine Meeting in the Presbyterian Church at night. This was presided over by Bishop Dewdney, who paid an impressive tribute to the Army's Social and Spiritual work throughout the world.

The Twin Cities figured next. For thirty years the Salvation Army has been laboring both in Port Arthur and Fort William, operations being commenced in each place in the year 1893.

It was a memorable week-end. On Saturday night an enthusiastic crowd of Soldiers greeted the Commissioner in the Fort William Citadel.

An uplifting Holiness meeting on Sunday morning closed with one seaker.

In direct response to the Commissioner's appeal which was echoed by Lieut.-Colonel McLean, his A.D.C., for the campaign, there walked to the mercy-seat a man who was converted six weeks previously. "Great God, help me to be out-and-out for Thee," was the burden of his cry, as he wrestled for victory. Transformation was evident when his petition was answered—it meant the use of Salvation Army cap and jersey, and he was wearing both when he attended

WESTERN REVIEW

COMMISSIONER HODDER Visits Twin Cities, Kenora, Fort Frances and Rainy River

FROM THE CANADA WEST "WAR CRY"

the next gathering.

The spacious Orpheum Theatre had been booked for the afternoon event, which was a lecture entitled, "Broken Earthenware," given by our Leader and presided over by Fort William's popular and busy Chief Magistrate, Newton Edmeston, Esq. The Chairman, in a breezy introduction of the lecturer, paid fine tribute to the work the Salvation Army has accomplished, and is continuing, in the city.

Amongst those who took part in the final open-air meeting was a convert of only a few weeks' standing. It so happened that the "ring" was formed right outside of the place in which he works, and perhaps the most interested witness of the proceedings was this man's employer, who listened with obvious interest as our Comrade bore testimony to the wonderful change wrought in his life in and through the grace and power of God.

But it is of the indoor meeting we would especially write. It was in every sense of the word a blessed season. From the commencement power-

ful currents of conviction were in operation, and vision needed little quickening to visualize a crowded mercy-seat. The Commissioner's address was most searching and swept aside, with impressive thoroughness, the excuses one so often meets with from men and women who are desirous of explaining and justifying their unconverted condition. "Let there be a confession of need," he cried, "let there be a confession of fault, let there be a crying to God for deliverance, and let that crying be done now." Swift to the point of astonishment was the response on the part of a number present. Scarcely had we bowed our heads before seekers began to make their way forward. Officers and Soldiers alike were overjoyed.

Amongst those who agonized in contrition of soul for pardon and peace were several backsliders. One amongst the twenty seekers was a prominent worker for Christ thirty years ago, but fell from grace and for the whole of that period steered clear of Salvation Army meetings.

Interested by the announcements concerning the special Meetings being held, he took his wife to see and hear the Commissioner, and with her gloriously converted.

Our Leader is an early riser, and he was soon in evidence on Monday morning. A look-in at the Officers' quarters was followed by a visit to the City Hall and an enjoyable, as well as useful, interview with the Mayor. Then came a further inspection of properties, the examination of a possible site, and transportation to Port Arthur, the sister City, where he was programmed to conduct an inspection, an Officers' Council, a United Soldiers' Meeting and a public gathering in Trinity Methodist Church.

Leaving Port Arthur early on Wednesday morning the Commissioner and party arrived safely at Fort Frances. This busy little town is but short distance from International Falls on the American side. This being the Commissioner's first visit, he availed himself of the opportunity to impress upon the citizens who gathered in the Trinity Church, the objects and accomplishments of the Army not only in this immediate Territory but throughout the world.

The next and final stopping place was Rainy River—a recent opening. Here the services was held in the Empire Theatre and a nice crowd gathered to hear our Leader.

WINNING THE BAKER

"Whatever you do, Captain, don't take the 'War Cry' to Jones the baker when you do the shops."

"Why not?" asked the Captain.

"He is so insulting; he looks at you as though you were dirt under his feet," replied the comrade.

"It is my special duty to visit just such people," mused the Captain to himself, "and I must be particular not to miss this man." And, next morning, with a bundle of "War Crys," she stepped briskly into the baker's shop, prepared for any kind of a reception—inwardly shaking, but putting on a brave face.

"Good morning, sir! How would you like a 'War Cry' with your lunch this morning? I know most men enjoy something interesting to read with their cup of tea."

"I don't take the 'War Cry,'" replied the man, with a cold stare.

"Why not?" asked the Captain.

"Because I don't," he growled.

"Oh, you want me to think you're cross, and I am not going to believe it. I see a twinkle in one of your eyes," answered the Captain smiling.

The man laughed outright. "It would be extraordinary if you saw a twinkle in both eyes, for I have the misfortune to possess a glass eye!"

In a moment the Captain discerned that the cold look of the glass eye had deceived some of her comrades. She gained courage, persevered, and before long secured the baker as a regular "War Cry" customer, and a true friend to the Army.

WHAT INFLUENCED HIM

Judson, the Apostle of Burma, was once asked whether faith or love had influenced him most in going. He replied that at that time he possessed little of either, but what did influence him was Christ's last command, "which had such an effect on him that he determined on the spot to obey it at all hazards."

Can A Woman Come Back?

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 3)

tion Army effort that spreads throughout the length and breadth of the land.

"Then, if 80 per cent. can come back, what is the secret of your success?" the Brigadier was asked. "Merely providing hospital and home accommodation for these people and the restraining, safe-guarding hand upon others may see them through the immediate difficulty, but how do you 'hold' them?"

"I believe it is because of the personal interest which every Officer takes in each individual girl. First of all, remember that no one but the matron of a Home knows the history of one of these girls. The moment a girl crosses the threshold of a Salvation Army Home, she comes under the influence of the five, ten or more Officers in that institution, depending upon its size.

"These Officers do not even know the girl's surname. They use her Christian name only. But in whatever department of the Home a girl may be, she is directly under the influence of a capable Officer who 'puts her arm around her' so to speak and helps her. We'll say that Mary is working in the laundry, after she has recovered and has regained her strength. Mary may have a short temper. Something goes wrong. Her tongue becomes uncontrollable for a moment. The Officer goes to her, talks to her and together they get down on their knees, right there in the laundry, and ask for forgiveness and strength not to fail again. This may happen half a dozen times during the nine months Mary is in the institution and each time she is helped in this way.

"Mary soon learns to control her temper. She has made a gain. Then there the 'family' prayers each morning and night. Mary is encouraged to take part in them.

At first she may be somewhat reluctant, but reluctance is merely a part of her former failings. It is treated as such. A gradual change in her psychology is noticed. Soon she prays for herself. Then Mary begins to take an interest in things of life that she never knew existed before. When Mary eventually leaves the Home she is a new woman. Like Marguerite, something inexplicable, yet something withal very real, becomes a part of herself. Although we keep in constant touch with her for the next three years, this personal touch really is but little needed. She goes straight, because she has 'come back.' A greater love has unfolded her in its brightness; it will keep her steadfast in her resolve."

Here we see in its final analysis the balance sheet of the Army, and we see that this balance is on the right side of the ledger. What about the wrong side?

It is true that some accounts are written off in "red ink"; but then what business has not made a loss at some time of its operation? But where the average business man deals in dollars and cents, the Salvation Army deals in human lives and human emotions. That many of these emotions are uncontrolled at first brings much sad business to the Army Officers. It is impossible that any business could be run without a certain percentage of loss through bad debts. A bad debt to the Army is a life that fails. Fortunately, less than 20 per cent. of its business, or the lives that flow endlessly through the Army hands, register a failure.

Eighty per cent. of the women who come to the Army as its annual business make good.

Their account is to be seen on the profit side of the ledger.

It is girls like Mary and Marguerite who make the Army worth doing. It is in recalling their stories that Brigadier Des Brisay secures strength to continue her calling and to reach out a helping hand to other sisters in distress.

Can a woman come back? Brigadier DesBrisay emphatically says "Yes." If you doubt her statement she will refer you to the thousands who have. Think of Mary and Marguerite. Respectability is something deeper than a mere mental condition. It is of the soul itself. But even if we measure the regeneration of a woman by the commercial medium of dollars and cents, the actual gain to the community is beyond monetary computation. Therefore, it is worth while to bring women back. Every woman who comes back is a distinct asset to the community. And they can come back, if we will but help them. Think of Marguerite! She is but one of many.

THE PRISONER AND HIS MOTHER

In the Castlemaine Jail there are about sixty young men, who have been sentenced for various crimes. A goodly number of these attended the service conducted by the Army's Social Chaplain. At the close the warden announced that any of his charges who wished to speak privately with the Chaplain could, remain behind. Several did so. One boy said: "Since I gave myself to God I have been praying for my mother. Could you see her or write to her? Tell her I am saved now, and want her to be saved, too." The Army Officer promised to do so. "Well, my boy, what can we do for you?" he asked another. "I would like to give my heart to God," was the reply. "I ought to have decided on your last visit, but went out with the crowd, and so missed my chance." Together the two knelt in the little chapel, and another soul was born into the Kingdom.

HOW THEY HELP THEMSELVES

A Practical Lesson from India showing how Salvationists in that Country practise Self-Denial in order to Advance the Army's Work.

By COLONEL ALFRED HIPSEY

RECKONED in terms of money India and Ceylon cannot compare with countries like Canada or Australia, which raise annual big sums for Self-Denial. There is nevertheless in the East a gratifying amount of Self-Denial with a view to self-support. Some Army Corps in India and Ceylon, when given credit for their Self-Denial and Harvest Festival proceeds, will be well-nigh if not quite self-supporting. But these Corps are but the more prosperous parts of the country.

Among the villagers

The bulk of Salvation Army work lies amongst the village and agricultural populations, and the income is in kind, such as grain and other produce. One province that comes to my mind takes three months to get in the Corps Self-Denial, and this is because the poor people cannot reap, thresh, and clean the grain in less time. Even then the markets may fluctuate, and if the Provincial Officer can hold the grain for a time he can get better terms of sale before handing over the proceeds to the Territorial Headquarters.

It is obvious that Self-Denial must be timed to agree with harvests, and that is why we cannot have it in all parts at the same time. The Effort is a popular one in India, and I have never yet heard a complaint about it from either the people or the Officers. Some devoted Officers will tramp twenty, thirty and even fifty miles to get their modest Targets, and dust-stained and weary will bring in their little bundles of grain or money to the Divisional Officer.

A thank offering

At one Corps on the East Coast a woman who had been devil-bewitched put aside money to buy a cow. After she became converted through the Salvation Army she determined to give the money, which she had carefully preserved in the grass roof of her house, as a thank offering for Salvation and deliverance from evil possession.

In another case a Prisoners' Settlement, where the wives were allowed to rejoin their husbands until their final release, responded with alacrity to the Self-Denial suggestion, pro-

duced 150 rupees for the purpose, and have done so year by year since. Some settlers consent to one anna being periodically deducted from their pay and put to the Self-Denial account.

European mercantile men, government servants, and well-to-do Indians are found ready to respond to Self-Denial appeals. And it is precisely in this kind of work that one finds a kind of self-denial not always represented in money. To knock about in buses, trams, and tubes in a temperate climate is one thing, but to tramp

principle that the poor help the poor that the village Self-Denial Effort can make any headway. It should be remembered that 300 million people live in villages, and their employment and very life depend upon the land, rain and sun. Were it not for the Self-Denial Fund of the European races only a fraction of the work in India and other Missionary Fields could survive. This writer remembers the time when as Financial Officer of a Division he was face to face with an absolutely empty cash

spirit and no other. Again, there is the forsaking of all prospects and companionships such as a caste of Mohammedan Convert must and does suffer; also the third-class travel; the sweat by day and night to acquire the language; some Officers depleted in health and at times homesick in a far country; and the Doctors, Nurses, Rescue and Institutional Officers who labor after office hours. Here are some typical incidents.

Nursed the afflicted

Captain Prema was the widow of a Guzerat Field Officer. She was trained as a nurse, and when the frightful epidemic of influenza raged throughout India, and took off more people than did the great war, she threw herself into the conflict and worked and nursed the afflicted in uttermost Self-Denial for her people. She herself became a victim and succumbed. Her baby is supported by the Self-Denial Fund, aided by a contribution from the Ahmedabad city fathers.

Lieut.-Colonel Sekundar, V.C., by his self-denying labor was instrumental in establishing and considerably improving three Hospitals in South, West and North India. At last he laid down his life in heroic efforts for the wounded.

Have been delivered

Bombay Indian Officers invited us to a Farewell Meeting. Putting into our hands brass symbols of Hinduism and idol worship they said: "In handing over these things for your use in Meetings we remark—These are representative of the religion from which through the Salvation Army we Officers have been delivered, and which we hereby promise you we will never worship or use again." But for the self-denial of Christ and the followers of Christ in the Salvation Army these Converts from heathenism would not have been present.

A man recently converted in Ceylon was tempted by his employer to give false evidence upon a promise of 250 rupees. Although he was so poor that the Salvation Army had to help him and his family he firmly refused the bribe for Christ and conscience sake. That is Self-Denial in action, which is the outcome of Self-Denial giving.

THE ARMY'S MISSIONARY WORK

The following statistics of the Army's Missionary Work will be interesting:

India—4,662 Centres of Work, with 2,366 Officers and Teachers.

Dutch Indies—107 Centres, Officers, 424; Social Institutions, 19; 4 Colonies for Lepers.

China—45 Centres; Officers, 190; Social Institutions, 6.

Japan—129 Centres; Officers, 293; Social Institutions, 14.

Korea—124 Centres; Officers, 204; Social Institutions, 2.

*Nigeria, West Africa—8 Centres; Officers, 22.

*Kenya, East Africa—4 Centres; Officers, 8.

South Africa—228 Centres; Officers, 352.

*These countries were only opened two years ago.

Serve by Giving to the "Army of the Helping Hand." The Self-Denial Fund helps all Branches. Canada has given Upwards of One Hundred of its Best Officers For Missionary Work

about in the blazing sun, sweating at every pore, as I have seen our European and Indian men and women Officers do, requires considerable self-denial, which I am sure will not be lost sight of by those who live in temperate countries.

The yearly increase in the yield of Self-Denial in India, Ceylon and Burma is gratifying to those who were in at the days of small things.

But most of the poor amongst whom we work live so near the verge of want that it is a wonder that they can give at all. It is only on the

box, and the Home of Rest and Headquarters without money for the next meal. That is not the case to-day, thanks to Self-Denial, but it might easily be so otherwise.

As already suggested, there are Self-Denials which are not represented in terms. For instance:

It did not seem so very strange

To reach the dark Hindoo

That I should lay my topee by

And be a "native" too.

In other words, as far as possible to conform to Indian ways and customs. India understands that altruistic

"HIGH COLLARS MAKE US LOOK FORWARD!"

Nigerian Convert and The Army Uniform

Writing from Lagos, Nigeria, Major Grimes speaks glowingly of West African warfare.

"At the morning gathering we enrolled twelve new Soldiers. It was an inspiration to hear the comrades sing in their native tongue, 'I'll be true, Lord, to Thee,' as they stood with outstretched arms grasping the Colors.

"One man who acts as interpreter was commissioned as Sergeant-Major of the Corps. He is a fine fellow and was reputed never to have shed a tear, but as his duties were outlined he heard what

God and the Army expected of him, he was much moved. Falling on his knees, he flung his arms about my legs, exclaiming, 'O Major, the Lord will help me!'

"At the afternoon Meeting, when nearly five hundred persons were present, a prominent native merchant spoke of the vast multitude in the country who were outside the circle of good influences. He yearned for the Salvation of his countrymen, and promised to do his best to forward the Army's Work, feeling the Organization had been sent by God.

"The following evening a monster open-air Meeting took place

in Lagos, when the comrades of that Corps and Ebute Metta united, marching to the spot headed by the newly-formed Lagos Band. A glorious tropical moon illuminated the scene and a large crowd of people listened intently.

"The Meeting was full of life and Salvation fervor. The Soldiers and Converts proved most anxious to tell of the work wrought in their hearts. One man, who had been a Mohammedan, told how a Salvationist buttonholed him and brought him to the Meeting where he heard of the One who can deliver from the power of sin.

"When the invitation was given

six men, representing four tribes, came forward and knelt at the drum-head.

"A similar scene was witnessed on the Wednesday night at Ebute Metta when five men and a woman knelt in the ring praying for pardon. Some most original and striking testimonies were heard on this occasion. One man said: 'I enjoy the religion of Jesus Christ because it is a strong religion. Young men like strong things. When we go to the market to buy bones, we buy those which will make strong soup. The Army has brought a strong religion!'

"Another Convert said: 'The uniform of the Army is good; the collars are made high so that we are unable to turn our heads to look back! In the Army we have to look forward to ensure victory.'

Self Deny to Help the Heathen

GENERAL ORDER

Self-Denial—1923

The Annual Week of Self-Denial will be observed throughout the Canada East Territory from May 5th to May 12th. After March 1st no demonstration of a financial character (except on behalf of the Self-Denial Fund) may take place in any Corps until the Campaign is closed, without the consent of Territorial Headquarters. Officers of all ranks are responsible for seeing that this General Order is observed.

CHARLES SOWTON
Commissioner.

COLONEL AND MRS.
MARTIN TO FAREWELL
FROM NEWFOUNDLAND

Colonel Martin, the sub-Territorial Commander of Newfoundland, has received orders to farewell, and with Mrs. Martin will be leaving the Island in June.

The Colonel has just completed his third year in his present command, he having been appointed the first sub-Territorial Commander of Newfoundland in March, 1920.

During the three years substantial progress has been made, particularly in the direction of increased Soldiership. Out of a population of 262,938 over thirteen thousand, or five per cent, are Salvationists. There are now ninety Corps in operation and the number of Officers is 180.

New Territory has been occupied by the Army during the Colonel's command, and a number of Corps that had been closed through a shortage of Officers have been re-opened.

A notable advance has been the erection of a new Maternity Hospital at St. John's.

Last year the Self-Denial Campaign reached a record, the total being \$7,228, slightly more than the 1921 total, which was a thousand dollars ahead of the Jubilee Year, and this, in spite of a great financial depression.

Spiritual awakenings at many Corps have been a gratifying feature of the Army's work, especially during the last year. The converts at several Corps have been numbered by the hundred, and the whole community has been stirred.

We hope shortly to be able to announce the name of the new sub-Territorial Commander for Newfoundland, and also Colonel Martin's next appointment.

COURTESY WEEK
APRIL 15-21

A most commendable effort is being made by the Kiwanis Club to bring about a better state of relationship between man and man, by emphasizing the value of courtesy in human affairs. The Kiwanians say they are not preaching courtesy to others, but are preaching it to make it contagious.

The period from April 15th to 21st will be known as Courtesy Week, and every member of the Kiwanis will exert himself to show that Courtesy is something which every man owes to his fellows, and owes it all the time.

The Salvation Army rejoices over the launching of this effort, and wishes the promoters every possible blessing and success.

The Salvation Army, as well as with the amazing measure of success which more often than not crowns the efforts put forth.

To Salvationists in general this will occasion very little surprise, for anyone who is acquainted with the work of the Army knows at least something of the way in which God has blessed it; but with the general public there is a less intimate acquaintance with the real value of the movement, and in this connection it needs to be borne in mind that, apart from the more picturesque phases of Army work which have in them something that appeals more than the commonplace, other departments of service are crowded with evidences of good deeds done gladly in humble faith that God will add His blessing.

PRISON SUNDAY

Special Services Conducted in Jails, Penitentiaries and Reformatories
—Music, Song and Salvation Addresses Stir Large Audiences
of Prisoners—Many Express Desire to Serve God.

COLONEL and Mrs. Otway, accompanied by Staff-Captain White, Adjutant and Mrs. Green, Captain Green and the Earlscourt Band, conducted the morning service in the Mimico Prison.

The service was held in the new building which was erected chiefly by the prisoners themselves.

Many of these men come from different parts of the country, and through the efforts of Commandant and Mrs. Green they are brought in touch with the Salvation Army and as a result, many instances of lives being changed have been given us.

The men joined lustily in the singing, and evidently appreciated the purpose for which the service was held. An earnest and motherly address by Mrs. Otway was listened to with closed interest.

The Band rendered several songs and selections and Colonel Otway spoke from the word of God. At the close a number of men expressed their desire to live a better life.

KINGSTON PENITENTIARY

It is the privilege of the Staff Sextette to play and sing to many and varied audiences, but surely they have never appeared before a more truly appreciative congregation than that which gathered in the auditorium of Kingston Penitentiary on a recent occasion, to listen to a programme of Salvation music and song which the Sextette party gladly rendered. With what rapt attention they listened—it almost seemed that some of the old tunes reminded them of their "mother's knee," or that the sound of the brass instruments brought memories of unheeded warnings heard from the Salvation Army open-air meeting in the old home town, or the great city to which they have drifted. But with it all didn't they listen, and then applause was little short of "high glee."

As for the members of the Sextette, they were blessed and cheered-of course they were, people always are when they are helping and cheering others. Would that all readers of the "Cry" could have heard that great assembly of 800 men singing "My name in mother's prayer"—one was conscious of swallowing a lump in the throat. It seemed almost in the nature of a lament that mother's prayer and advice had not been heeded.

The programme given by the Sextette included vocal and instrumental quartets, duets and solos, and as the reader will gather from the foregoing was a real treat for the men who listened. The Rev. Trevor Davies of the Metropolitan Methodist Church (Toronto) was visiting the prison on this same day, and he very kindly came to the platform and pronounced the benediction. He afterwards expressed himself as to the great help that must have come to the men through such an effort.

T. Robertson, Ensign.

LANGSTAFF AND CONCORD

The Chester Songster Brigade accompanied Brigadier and Mrs. Fraser to the Prison Farms at Langstaff and Concord. The morning service, at the Men's Farm, was

very impressive, and Brigadier Fraser's address on the "Good Shepherd," was very helpful.

The service at the Women's Farm in the afternoon was of a musical character, and every item was received with evident interest and appreciation. Mrs. Fraser spoke on the "Divine Touch," giving all a word of encouragement and advice.

After a good repast, presided over by our friend Miss Carson, the Brigade went back to Langstaff, and sang a few well-known melodies to the occupants of the Hospital. Two of the men there are quite old, one over a hundred and the other ninety-nine. They listened to all that was said and done with evident interest. At the night service, which was also mostly musical, the men were evidently impressed and helped by the messages of hope and cheer that the Songsters sang and which were given by the speakers. Mrs. Fraser spoke and backed by her long experience in the prison work, told of some wonderful changes that God had wrought in the hearts and lives of several of the ex-inmates of the Farm.

The Chester Songsters did good work and sang with feeling. The appreciation of the listeners was an inspiration, and we came away feeling that we had done something for the extension of His Kingdom. The hearty thanks of the Brigade are due to the friends who were kind enough to drive us out to the Farms, and to Brigadier and Mrs. Fraser and Commandant McRae for their invitation to go and their presence with us. We shall not soon forget this visit and the kindness of the officials, and hope the query of one of the boys, "When can you come again?" will soon be answered.

GUELPH REFORMATORY

The services on Prison Sunday at the Guelph Reformatory were conducted by Major Bloss, assisted by Commandant and Mrs. Barry, Adjutant Barclay and the Guelph Band.

The morning service which the Salvation Army has the privilege of conducting each Sunday was attended by one hundred and fifty men in the beautifully white chapel, the men joining heartily in the singing. The Major spoke upon Job's words, "If thou prepare thine heart," showing how necessary it was for earnest, sincere and anxious seeking, if they were to attain to that most precious of all gifts, Salvation. It did our hearts good to feel God's presence, and to see the Holy Spirit's influence working upon the hearts and consciences of the men, so that at the invitation thirty men remained behind at the close of the service to pray. A number of these were already converted, and three others came out and knelt down, each one praying aloud and rising up and testifying to having found Salvation.

The afternoon service was a great sight, and impressed one upon entering, as over three hundred men, led by one of the prisoners who presided at the piano, were singing lustily, "There is power in the Blood." This they started themselves, and were as the

(Continued on page 9)

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

HOLLAND
Appointment—
LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER JENS
POVLSEN to be Territorial
Commander.

DENMARK
Appointment—
COLONEL REINERT GUNDER-
SEN to be Territorial Com-
mander.

EDWARD J. HIGGINS,
Chief of the Staff.
NEWFOUNDLAND SUB-TER-
RITORY

Promotions—
To be Probationary-Captain :
Cadet Juliette Barnes, Clarendville.
Cadet Bruce Jennings, Dildo.
Cadet Chesley Brown, Gambo.
Cadet Heher Noseworthy, Bell Is-
land.

To be Probationary-Lieutenants :
Cadet L. Bartlett, Port Nelson.
Cadet L. Martin, Whitbourne.
Cadet Chesley Thistle, Harbor
Grace.

Cadet Neville Reader, Port de
Grave.
Cadet Jacob Snow, Black Island.
Cadet Clementine Churchill, St.
John's Rescue Home.
Cadet Linda Downey, Garnish.
Cadet Susie Goulding, Campbellton.
Cadet Samuel Morris, St. John's
Metropole.

Cadet Alex King, St. John's College
Cadet Pearl Squires, Twillingate.

CHARLES SOWTON,
Commissioner.

WAR CRY

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EDITORIAL NOTES

Salvation Army Service

There is cause for much real gratification in the testimony to the value of Salvation Army Effort which is afforded by the lengthy interviews with various Staff Officers which have appeared during recent weeks in Toronto Newspapers. Most, if not all, of the work dealt with in these articles is of that class or character which is too often regarded as hopeless, but we have reason to believe that each of the gentlemen who interviewed the Officers in question was deeply impressed with the cheery confidence with which the most un-promising cases are taken up by

(Continued on next column)

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. SOWTON

Conduct a Soldiers' Meeting at Ligar Street (Toronto)

Following the delightful Soldiers' Meeting at Riverdale, the Commissioner completed his present round of Divisional gatherings of this sort by meeting the Soldiers of the West Toronto Division at Ligar Street, on Thursday night. From the standpoint of weather it was about as bad a night as could be, but the place was packed and the cheery note was dominant everywhere.

The Commissioner made it one of the most practical evenings, and the counsel that he gave will surely stand many a Soldier in good stead. Mrs. Sowton supported the Commissioner, as did also Mrs. McMillan and a number of other Officers. Colonel Otway, as Territorial Organizer for the Self-Denial Campaign, made one of his characteristic speeches. Brigadier Walton, Divisional Commander, with whom was Mrs. Walton, warmly welcomed the Commissioner to the Division.

Many interesting features of this Meeting might well be spoken of, but that which most impressed one was the beautiful atmosphere which pervaded the whole, due to the presence of the living God. It was a bright, happy, helpful meeting, and should prove to be well worth while.

NURSES GRADUATE

Charming Ceremony at the Halifax Maternity Hospital, Presided Over by Mr. J. T. Wilson

THE first class of nurses to graduate from the Halifax Maternity Hospital received their certificates and pins at a charming little ceremony presided over by Mr. J. T. Wilson, Chairman of the Advisory Board of the Hospital. Brigadier DesBrisay, the Women's Social Secretary, was unfortunately prevented by sickness from being present.

In its report of the event the Halifax "Evening Mail" says: "Mr. Wilson's address was brief and to the point; he simply recalled the initial difficulties which beset those who first conceived the vision of erecting the present building, stating that in his opinion it was only the great admiration and respect in which the Salvation Army is universally held, and a general realization of the vital need which Halifax had for such an institution, which made it possible to raise the fund of one hundred and fifty thousand dollars which was required to undertake the work.

"Dr. P. A. MacDonald also spoke. He warmly congratulated the graduating class on the very creditable manner in which they had passed their examination, which he knew to be a stiff and comprehensive one, and remarked that Grace Hospital was now in a position able to fulfill another long felt want in Halifax, in that nurses from the other hospitals would

be able to take their training in obstetrical work in the city instead of, as heretofore, having to go away for that purpose. A small class has already graduated from the hospital, and another will shortly pass their final examination in maternity work. At present only small classes of five or six members can be taken at a time, and the nurses who have taken this training at Grace Hospital have come from the Victoria General Hospital, the Nova Scotia Hospital and the Children's Hospital.

"Mrs. Dennis then presented the graduating nurses with their certificates and pins, bestowing an individual smile and word of personal congratulation upon each white-clad girl as she came up to the table. When they were again seated, Mrs. Dennis, in a succinct little speech, called the attention of the newly fledged nurses to the important nature of the high calling to which they were intending to devote their lives, pointing out that in maternity work the nurse has peculiar opportunities of coming into intimate relationship with her patients, who naturally look to her example as that on which to continue the work of caring for their babies when they are left alone. "In no other department of nursing," said Mrs. Dennis, "can it be so truly said that their works do follow them than

FOUNDER'S DAY

As these lines are penned Salvationists in all parts of the world are commemorating the passing over Jordan of our Founder and first General, William Booth, by keeping the day of his birth in holy memory. As is known he was born April 10th, 1829, and was promoted to glory August 20th, 1912. It goes without saying that the commemoration of Founder's Day is best observed in special efforts for the Salvation of the people, and in calling them to a life of Holiness and service; and it is upon these lines that William Booth's grateful followers in Canada East are doing him honor to-day.

in that of tending to mothers and babies," and upon the nurse depends also the task of giving the baby a start along the right road to health. She urged them to cultivate a spirit of sympathy, love and helpfulness in order that they might always bring the right atmosphere into the sick room, and to endeavor always to resemble as closely as possible the Apostle Paul in trying to magnify their office and live up to its highest ethics.

"Between each speech Ensign Laurie delighted the audience with musical selections on the chimes, accompanied by Lieut. Henderson. Staff-Captain Burton read two telegrams of congratulations from the Salvation Army Hospitals at Windsor, Ont., and Sydney."



GRADUATING CLASS, GRACE MATERNITY HOSPITAL, HALIFAX, N.S.

BACK ROW (left to right)—Sister Flowers, Lieut. Ashby, Captain King, Captain Schmidt, Lieut. Taylor.
FRONT ROW—Ensign Sibbick (Head Nurse), Adjutant Clark (Superintendent), Ensign MacPherson.

SALVATION SOLDIER'S ARMOURY

THE WEALTH OF SELF-DENIAL

The Gain to Those Who Practise It

Self-Denial is not the most popular of themes in these days. This is an age of self-seeking. So fond are people in general of themselves, their homes, their families, their business enterprises, and their fortunes that but comparatively few individuals will entertain the idea of disinterested self-denial—any thing rather than that.

All the same, there are callings to which men and women readily devote themselves that demand a great deal of self-sacrifice. The soldier who, at the call of his country, bids his loved ones good-bye, and at short notice goes at the risk of his own life to the front of the battle, exercises self-denial. The sailor who is called upon to separate himself from home and friends, and the many advantages of life on land, is a subject of self-denial. The woman who has chosen as her life-companion the sailor, the soldier, or the explorer, and who, during the long months of their absence, keeps true to the one betrothed, exercises self-denial.

The true Salvationist who spurns this world's fashions, treasures, and pleasures to follow Christ, to live the life of separation from the world, and to bless and save his fellow-men, is a self-denier; and though many pity or criticize him, his gain is greater than theirs, for the following reasons:—

1. Self-Denial is Christlike. The wealth of Christ's love and grace is more to the genuine Soldier of the Cross than is gold, silver, or precious pearls. The Salvationist can afford to hold with a loose hand the fading things of the world, so that he may enjoy the smile, the approbation, and the fellowship of Him who is more than all else, and may, like Christ, develop the richness of character that can only be obtained by the exercise of self-denial, self-sacrifice, humility, and those precious graces so much akin.

2. Self-Denial adds weight to influence. We pass by the many who are selfish, but we cannot fail to respect him whose actions, character, and spirit demonstrate the principle advocated by Paul. "In honor preferring one another": who, in order that others may be helped and saved, patiently sacrifice and endure. The more we watch such characters, and become acquainted with their purity, strength, and nobility, the greater is the influence they have upon us.

3. Self-Denial is a good investment. It gives the soul power over the flesh, curbs passion, and keeps carnality in subjection. It affects the health and vigor of the spiritual man, as a good tonic affects the body. He who, in the love of Christ and for His dear sake, consistently and constantly practises self-denial is strong in the resistance of temptation, mighty in prayer, powerful in contact with Christ's foes, and at all times more than conqueror.

It is the self-denial and self-sacrifice of the Salvation Army that have raised it to its present position of world-wide usefulness and influence. How far that position shall be strengthened and enlarged will to a great extent be determined by the spirit and extent of our Self-Denial. What shall that be?

THE GRACE OF GOD

Its Beauty and Attractiveness Should be Reflected in the Lives and Characters of all Who Profess to be His Children

ONE of the first and simplest meanings of the word is beauty and attractiveness, that which gives pleasure to the beholder. When we speak, therefore, of "the grace of the Lord Jesus," it is surely legitimate to think of His beauty and attractiveness of His character—in fact, we miss something of the full meaning of the phrase if we do not so think. And certainly we will miss something of the import of the teach-

that there is in God should also reflect itself in the lives and characters of the children of God. Paul, who uses the word grace nearly one hundred times in his writings, very often applies it to the Christian. The followers of Jesus, he manifestly believed, should adorn their lives and their profession with something of that beauty and attractiveness that manifested themselves so wonderfully in the life and character of their Master. The

be thought of as the pleasure it gives Him to do good to creation, or it may be thought from the point of view of the creature which His loving-kindness brings to those who are the object of it. And as we dwell upon we find that both aspects of meaning are full of truth beauty.

God does delight to do good to His children. Any thought of that does not predicate His delight in blessing His creature is a perversion and caricature of Him. He loves to do good to the children of men, and finds joy and fullest realization in doing.

And if that he true of God, it ought to be true of His children. And it is true, for the woman who knows nothing of joy of giving and serving is nothing at all of real joy. We our Father, find our fullest satisfaction and our crowning joy in happiness in doing good and in the needs and blessing the of others.

And, of course, the grace of God brings a fullness of joy to those upon whom He bestows it and accept it in all its fullness and glad and grateful hearts. And full and rich and abounding joy is only those who expect it can form any notion or conception.

SELF-DENIAL IS—

A practical way of saying—*"Thy Kingdom come!"*

A united effort by God's people for the replenishing of the Salvation Army's "war chest."

An inspiring chance for Christians to "show their Colors," and secure lasting recognition as bold Salvation Soldiers.

An opportunity for Soldiers to show their gratitude to God for blessings received in the Salvation Army, and their loyalty to its Leaders.

SELF-ABANDONMENT

Never did any man more utterly abandon self for the service of the glory of the one Master. And those who are thus fully given to Him can understand that absolute subjection, for His will to the will of others, there is irksome bondage, but the grand development of continual life to make the most of life for common end.

—From "Commissioner Devo by Commissioner Railton.

AFRAID OF GOD!

"And, behold, the Lord . . . I am with thee and will be with thee in all places whither thou shalt go, and will bring thee again into this land; for I will not leave thee until I have done that which I have spoken to thee of. And I have awakened out of his sleep, and said, Surely the Lord is in this place; and I knew it not. And I was afraid, and said, 'How dreadful is this place! this is none other than the house of God, and this is the gate of Heaven.'"

—From the Holy Bible.
Copies of the above Books can be had from the Trade Department, Albert Street, Toronto, Ont.

YOUR SELF-DENIAL GIFT

WILL HELP THE SALVATION ARMY TO

Proclaim Salvation for Body and Soul,

Carry the Light to the Darkest,

Befriend the Friendless, Clothe the Naked, Feed the

Hungry, Shelter the Homeless, Comfort the Sorrowing and Reclaim the Outcast.

ing of the New Testament if we do not see that it very positively presents God to us in a surpassingly attractive form. Religions other than Christianity certainly do not do this. Mohammedanism pictures God with no beauty that we should desire Him. Even the Old Testament makes Him majestic and severe, but hardly attractive. But the New Testament makes His character shine with a beauty that gives a wonderful compass of meaning to the expression "the grace of God."

But we ought not to overlook the fact that the New Testament also insists that this attractiveness

graces of the Spirit are intended to be attractive in the very fullest and finest way.

But the word grace as used in the New Testament advances to a still fuller and richer meaning when it refers to an attractive or agreeable sentiment expressed towards another. The grace of God in this respect is His good-will and loving-kindness. The word "gracious" carries that meaning very accurately. God is "merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and abundant in loving-kindness and truth."

This aspect of the word grace as applied to God we may look upon as twofold. The grace of God may



THE CHILDREN'S CRUSADE

Shall we with courage emulate the spirit of those child-champions of the darker ages, and, join in the procession of the Cradle and the Cross, which, while it must travel up the thorny steps of Calvary, will march in through the shining gate of the Golden City to the music of everlasting triumph and song, and stand in the light of Glory to receive the crown of victory before the Throne?

—From "The Cross our Comfort," by the Consul.

THE RED-HOT QUAKER

"It pleased the Lord to bring me safe to London though much wearied with travel, for though I rode not very far in the day, yet having had much weakness of body, continued travel was hard on me. Besides, I had not much rest a-nights to refresh nature, for I often sat up late with friends where

I lodged, to inform and advise them in things wherein they were wanting. But the Lord's power was over all, and carried me through all, to His praise!"

—From "George Fox," by Brigadier Douglas.

TEMPTATIONS

Men and women of pronounced character and genuine goodness will not, in any walk of life, escape temptation. It is not only inevitable, but it is well that this should be so. A man's temptations reveal him to himself as he really is, and often opens his eyes to weaknesses or dangers in his own nature, as well as depths in the grace of God, of which otherwise he had never dreamed. It is by temptation we come to those great conflicts that make equally for Human Nobleness and for true Faith.

—From "Servants of All," by The General.

THOUSAND MILLIONS WITHOUT CHRIST!

THE ARMY'S MAGNIFICENT EFFORT TO SPREAD THE LIGHT OF SALVATION—AND ITS DESPERATE NEEDS

The approach of the Army's Self-Denial Effort calls attention in a fresh way to the immense amount of spiritual darkness and misery which still prevails in the world, and of the Army's magnificent effort in the name and strength of Christ to spread the glorious light of the Gospel.

Never heard of Jesus

There are about twice as many non-Christian people in the world as there are believers in Christ, and the vast majority of these have never even heard of the Saviour's name. For every village that comes into a home where, at least, the power of Jesus is recognized, two children are born into an inheritance of darkness and ignorance. For every town which possesses buildings in which the true God is worshipped there are two communities, large and small, where the people of the chorazin, the beat of the temple, and the tinkle of bells call the people to a worship which is nothing more than a pathetic seeking after something which is never found.

In many places people do not worship at all, but live in total ignorance of the dignity and power for which Christ was created.

Such facts, dimly comprehended as they may be, are a clarion call to the people who, through a long series of years, under the Banner of the Salvation Army, have endeavored to put into practice the command of Christ to "go into all the world" and proclaim the Saviour's power to deliver men sin.

A ten-year procession

If the non-Christian peoples of the world could be formed into procession and march, as the Army marches every Sunday, past a given spot, the leaders would have aged more than ten years before the rear of the procession had come into view. For more than a decade, night and day, without cessation, the procession would continue, tramping onward, a thousand million human souls lost in the darkness of a Christless way.

They are marching to-day in Africa, where the great tide of Mohammedanism is sweeping down from the north, supplanting gross animism with a religious system no less fallacious in its teaching or ruinous in its effects. At the present moment there is in progress a mighty struggle for the peoples of Africa, and the warriors of Mahomet are wrestling with the warriors of Christ for the dark souls of her myriad sons.

In the bazaar, on the seashore, in the villages, on the thread-like roads through a thousand jungles, the silent, deadly warfare is going on. Who shall be the victor? Christ, with His heart-cleansing power, His universal love, and spiritual aspirations, or Mahomet, with his degraded forms of

cannibals, some children of the ancient Incas, the Indian aboriginal inhabitants whom Cortez found sacrificing to their gods human hearts torn from the breasts of living victims. For countless years these people have marched across the stage of Time and out again into the darkness—unlit

during the Self-Denial Campaign.

As for India, the land of a thousand gods, Burma, the stronghold of Buddha, Java, and Arabia, Japan and Oceania, their need is as great as the seas which divide them. Christ for these people means emancipated womanhood, glorified manhood, innocent-guarded childhood, a parochial animosity towards neighbors and strangers dispelled by the knowledge of the Fatherhood of God, the Salvation of Jesus, and the brotherhood of man. His message means a sense of sin explained and a Salvation from sin embraced.

Must be sacrifice

More dreadful still is the possibility of some of the children of our more enlightened lands joining this Christless throng.

But righteous thrills of horror will not save the world. There must be sacrifice, self-denial and dogged persistence wedded to our faith in God's final triumph.

If during the coming Self-Denial Effort Salvationists can visualize the ten-year-long march and remember that their efforts will largely determine its lengthening or shortening through the activities of the Army this coming year, success is assured.

Of course the enormous Missionary undertakings of the Army are but a portion of its urgent call upon the Self-Denial Fund. Large sums are required for the training of Officers to carry the work forward, as well as to sustain the many branches of Social and Medical work. But that is another and equally appealing story. Here are mainly set forth the extent and the claims of what is termed the heathen world. And let this further consideration be borne in mind.

Longing for deliverance

First, that myriads of these our fellow-creatures who are grovelling and struggling and despairing in misery of spirit and often of body such as no pen can describe, are themselves panting and longing for deliverance. Not all of them are content to live and die like the beasts that perish. Their bitter wail is, "Who will show us the true way? Who will guide our feet into the path of peace?"

Second, multitudes would to-morrow welcome the incoming of the Messengers of Salvation could the Army but send them. Practically every mail that reaches the General voices in some way this piteous, insistent, life-and-death pleading. How all this adds to our responsibility.

WILL YOU TAKE PART?

THE SALVATION ARMY NEEDS THE HELP OF ALL

IN ORDER THAT IT MAY MAINTAIN ITS PRESENT WORK AMONG THE HEATHEN AT FULL PRESSURE AS WELL AS ENTER THE MANY DOORS OF OPPORTUNITY FOR USEFUL SERVICE THAT STAND OPEN BEFORE IT

THE WEEK OF SELF-DENIAL IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY TO HELP

mere "morality," his hate-engendering teachings, and promises of a sensual paradise?

The issue is partly in the hands of Salvationists. Brave comrades are already there, fighting hand to hand the dual foe of original heathenism and invading heresy, and their hearts are heavy as they struggle on, for news has reached them of the possibility of a curtailment of the means of warfare due to an impoverished exchequer. They cannot fight and give. We cannot give and fight as they are fighting. But they can fight if we will get and give. Shall Africa's contingent in the decade-long march be increased or decreased?

One thousand million human souls marching toward a Christless eternity!

Look at the swarthy children of South America. Some of them are

souls without the knowledge of Christ.

They are marching in China. Of the four hundred millions in that awakening land there are but two and a half million who confess the name of Christ. In nine days the Christian population would pass our reviewing station, but by the end of the year those who are ignorant of the name of Jesus would still be marching by. Taught to look backward instead of upward, laboring under superstition which appears ludicrous to the European child, nearly a quarter of the world's population in the "Celestial Empire" is waiting for the news of Christ.

Here, again, brave Army Officers are anxiously awaiting the word from Headquarters to advance or retreat. The soldiery of this country will help to decide the issue by their efforts

"COMPOUND RELIGION"

The power of the slogan has long been recognized by the publicists, who endeavor to hit off in one happy phrase the matter with which they are concerned. A collection of these is the common property of Salvationists, who talk about "Field work," "Self-Denial," "One-by-one," "The four-year programme," as with a vivid understanding of the meaning suggested rather than expressed. To the collection has now been added an imitation from China, where the "compound religion," originating in the attitude of certain people who shut themselves away from their fellow creatures in order that they might enjoy without disturbance the delight of communion

with God and aptly fits the selfish professor of spiritual life. May all Salvationists continue to demonstrate the opposite to "compound religion" by taking the Salvation message into the most sin-disturbed corners of the land.

"THE COLLECTION, PLEASE!"

Thousands of people the world over are now perfectly familiar with the Salvation Army Open-air collection. In fact, many come up to the edge of the ring with anticipated pleasure at the thought of throwing their offering on to the drum, or to participate in what is known as a "volley." Everything has a beginning, and so had the open-air collection.

It was "inaugurated" one night in the long ago at North Shields, England. The late Major Jack Stoker was conducting a rousing gathering at the corner of the streets, and so stirred was the great crowd by his address that they simply showered money into the ring. "Right!" said the Major, "if you want a collection we'll have one!"—and the Army has had one ever since!

OUR SMALL WORLD

To the majority of Salvationists the world became a very small place, after all. Continually one is hearing or reading of comrades meeting again in strange places, and at unexpected moments—sometimes after

a long period of silence. A remarkable instance of the influence of this world-embracing Army spirit is related by Lieut.-Commissioner Unsworth. At one place he visited during his recent campaign in Canada, a big bearded comrade, speaking with a German accent, hailed him: "Ah! zet ees zee man. Forty-three years ago I was a drunken sailor, and I come to zee Army in Run-corn. You was zee Captain, and you zhowed me Jesus! Hallelujah!" and the embarrassed Commissioner was embraced on the platform of the great hall by this enthusiastic veteran who holds the fort alone in an isolated township, preaching Salvation, wearing his jersey, upholding the principles of the Army, and selling the "War Cry."

A DAY AT THE CROSS

Brigadier and Mrs. Barr Lead Impressive Good Friday Services at Montreal

It was certainly a triumph over the weather. For days we had watched the weatherman's monotonous tale of zero temperatures so that when the morning broke with an overclouded sky, and a cutting wind, only accentuating the icy atmosphere, we were not overmuch surprised. Perhaps that was the reason why there was such a splendid turnout of Bands, Scouts and Guards and Soldiers. We had been prepared and had decided we would go anyway. At the time appointed No. 1. Band marched briskly to their places and, with a great fluttering of many colors, the parade moved off. A few grand old hymns secured the interested attention of the passers by, and so we marched joyously to the Citadel.

Quickly the Hall was filled, and the Meeting commenced with the singing of "Precious Jesus, oh, to love Thee," to the grand tune "Go vaars." Staff-Captain Owen's prayer returned our thoughts to what should be the practical outcome of the day.

The programme, with its selected readings and excellent Band and Songster selections, led our thoughts right through Prophecy, Plan, and Promise to our Redeemer's grand accomplishment through submission and sacrifice.

There was not a wasted moment—item followed item without announcement except from printed programme. Two Songster Brigades sang tunelessly, five Bands played with excellent taste, and Brigadier Barr gave an earnest address.

Many could not obtain an entrance to the Citadel at night, while some others stood patiently right to the end. The programme, as in the morning, was carried through without announcement of items. Four Brigades sang, Songster Leader McMillan soloed, as did also Mrs. Staff-Captain Owen. The outstanding feature of the whole day was the illustrated rendering of that descriptive selection "From Olivet to Calvary." During its rendition, by the No. 1. Band, the lights were lowered, and about thirty slides portrayed our Lord's suffering and death. Later, the call of Calvary was given definite direction when the No. 1. Songsters sang, accompanied by the Band, that ever inspiring song, "Hark, hark, my soul!" This again was illustrated by slides of our Founder and of the Army's work in many lands. It brought to a fitting conclusion a great day—it left us with the fact of Calvary's triumph, for by the grace of God "Onward we go till Satan's kingdom down shall fall at last."

The congregation rose to sing, "Love so amazing so divine, shall have my soul, my life, my all," and because of the purposeful singing one knew that many were going out to "Lead the wretched, lost and wandering, home." Hallelujah! H. E. Bell, Captain.

HAMILTON II.
Captain and Mrs. Payton

Commandant and Mrs. Urquhart recently visited us. Captain Payton had arrangements well in hand, and the Citadel was packed. For two hours the people enjoyed the various musical numbers consisting of vocal and instrumental selections by the Commandant and his wife.

THE SALVATION WAR IN NEWFOUNDLAND

COLONEL Martin, accompanied by Staff-Captain Tilley, visited Harbor Grace last week-end, and conducted special services. In spite of the severe frost and stormy weather, the Meetings were well attended. For the Holiness Meeting quite a good company assembled, and eagerly drank in the deep spiritual truths given by the Colonel in a fervent address. The comrades were greatly inspired when two souls claimed Salvation.

A very interesting lecture was delivered by the Colonel in the afternoon. The reminiscences of his early struggles as a Salvation Army Officer on the Continent, gave the people an idea of the difficulties with which the Army had to contend through misunderstanding. The advances made in these countries, according to the figures given by the Colonel, were indeed remarkable, and served to demonstrate the aggressiveness of the Army in all efforts put forth for the upbuilding of God's Kingdom.

A large crowd assembled at the night Meeting, and from its commencement a spirit of spiritual hunger seemed to take hold of the people. The Colonel's Bible address deepened the conviction already in evidence, and in the prayer meeting seven more souls came to the mercy-seat.

Captain Rideout and Lieutenant Thistle are certainly in for victory.

On Thursday night last an enrolment service was conducted by the General Secretary, Staff-Captain Tilley, at the St. John's I. Citadel. This service was of a very interesting character, from the fact that nineteen young people desired to become Salvation Army Soldiers. In presenting these converts for enrolment, Commandant Sainsbury, the Corps Officer, referred to the splendid fighting qualities that they had exhibited during the past few months, and felt sure that they would become of greater value by this important step. After the charge had been given and each of the comrades had testified, the Staff-Captain gave some reminiscences of his Soldier days, that, by the way, had been at St. John's I.

He urged the new Soldiers to take their place on the platform, and wear the Salvation Army uniform. In the prayer meeting five souls knelt at the mercy-seat.

Adjutant Oake, of Bay Roberts,

ST. JOHN III.
Adjutant and Mrs. Tuck

On Candidates' Sunday we experienced blessed times. In the afternoon Meeting a young man volunteered for Salvation. At night, after the first song, another came and testified to the assurance of sins forgiven. The prayer meeting resulted in eight more men and women for Salvation and four young women came and consecrated themselves for Officership. March 29th witnessed the close of the contest engaged in for the past three months by the Young People's Corps. Major and Mrs. Burrows and Staff-Captain and Mrs. Ritchie were with us for the occasion.

reports thirteen souls on Sunday night last. This is, the Adjutant feels, a glorious move for the beginning of brighter things for Bay Roberts.

Mrs. Adjutant Jones, of Clarke's Beach, paid a visit to Headquarters during the week and reported things moving along at the Corps. On Friday night last five souls came to the mercy-seat.

Captain Shute continues her Campaign at Bell Island, being unable to get away owing to the ice blockade. A splendid week of victory has followed her efforts, and up to the present over one hundred souls have claimed Salvation and Sanctification.

An interesting Day School programme was recently given at St. John's II., and presided over by Staff-Captain Tilley. The weather being exceptionally stormy many were prevented from attending. Miss Hannah Jones is to be complimented on her efforts to get her pupils into prominence.

During the past week we have had the pleasure of meeting many of the outport comrades who travelled by train, boat and foot to the city to engage in the annual hunt for seals. The ships have since left on their hazardous voyage, and the prayers of the city comrades follow these men who are in quest of the spoils of the sea.

GREENSPOND
Ensign and Mrs. Porter

During the Campaign extra Meetings are held. A class of seven Corps Cadets has been organized with the Day School teacher as leader. A Songster Brigade has been formed and is doing good work. Two cornets and a concertina supply the music, with an organ to help the Songster singing. A great consecration Meeting, held by the Officers recently, resulted in a great rush to the mercy-seat, and much rejoicing with testimonies followed. Some captives of sinners and backsliders have been made.

The Home League workers have raised a splendid sum and are still busy for the Master. Three Soldiers have recently been added to our Roll, while two little babies were dedicated, and two couples were married by the Corps Officer.

On Good Friday night our Officers gave a special service entitled, "From the Cradle to the Cross, and Christ's Cross and mine." Mrs. Staff-Captain Ritchie read the lecture and Staff-Captain Ritchie led the prayer meeting. One young girl was saved.

On Easter Sunday we were led on in the Holiness and night Meetings by Commandant Sheard and Captain VanRoon and Major Burrows was with us in the afternoon. The Major dedicated the little girl of Brother and Sister H. York, to God and the Army; he also enrolled three recruits who took their stand as Soldiers. Three souls surrendered at night.

R. Chambers, Secretary.

THE MONTREAL METROPOLE

Some Facts and Figures of a Month's Work

This Institution is not only a "Home for the homeless," but it is a "Hive of industry," and if figures are facts, here are a few covering the month of March:—

Cheap beds supplied, 6751; free beds, 785; meals supplied on order, 968; free meals, 2021; meetings conducted, 15; attendance at same, 2,150; number professed conversion, 18; men asked to be prayed for, 8; personal interviews, 165; temporary employment, 653; permanent employment, 51.

Not included in these figures are:—

Free beds supplied to ex-prisoners, 77; meals supplied to ex-prisoners, 246.

The thousands of unfortunate men who pass through the Salvation Army Metropole at Montreal, represent all nations and creeds.

We even have men who hear the Gospel of Christ for the first time, and then again, we have a number of men who have just experienced their first winter in the unfortunate position of being "up against it." Here is a man, who worked out in the West and saved up a few dollars with the intention of going to Italy to his people. Montreal was a getting off place. He met friends (so called) with the result that he was beaten and robbed. Another man, returning to England with \$800.00, tells the same story. Then we have the prodigal, who returns when visiting the city, and not only gives God the glory but leaves a donation for the work. Then, of course, we have the "regulars." What a pity to see the "hopeless drunk." Who wants him? When we say hopeless it is meant that the drunk himself has lost all hope of ever being any better, but, however, thank God, we have not lost hope, because God is still saving the drunkard. Here is a French Canadian who, through the booze, sank very low. He got reclaimed at the Metropole. He not only testifies to the saving grace of God, but he is a worker on the premises. Another French Canadian stopped me on the street and related how God had changed him from "had to good, and now he don't drink any more, but he give money to wife and children, and he go to church (Catholic) every Sunday. He likes the Alexander Street Salvation."

That is how he said it, and so the work goes on to the glory of God. Captain J. Drummond has now joined the staff of the Metropole, and we are out for 100 per cent. for God and souls. Pray for us!

J. W. Beccroft, Adjutant.

PORT HOPE
Captain Clarke, Lieut. McElhiney

We were greatly inspired by the visit of Ensign Spooner. His lantern lecture on Saturday evening was very much appreciated. During the Sunday services we were all helped and encouraged by the Ensign's messages.

TRENTON, N.S.
Captain Dechamp, Lieut. Mills

We have recently had a Ten Days' Campaign led by Envoy Osbourne; he was made a great blessing to all. There was thirty-one for consecration and nine for Salvation.

COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. SOWTON

Preston, Sat., April 21.
 Ritchener, Sun., April 22.
 Respoler, Mon., April 23.
 Dunnville, Fri., April 27.
 Port Colbourne, Sat., April 28.
 Welland, Sun., April 29.
 Aurora, Sat., May 5, 8 p.m. and Sun., May 6, 11 a.m.
 Newmarket, Sun., May 6, 3 and 7 p.m.
 Brock Ave., Sun., May 13, 11 a.m. and 3 p.m.
 Lisgar Street, Sun., May 13, 7 p.m.
 Byng Ave., Sun., May 20th, 11 a.m. and 3 p.m.
 Rhodes Avenue, Sun., May 20th, 7 p.m.
 Lt.-Colonel Adby will accompany and interview Candidates at each Centre.

COLONEL McMILLAN

The Chief Secretary
 Yorkville, Sun., April 22.

LIEUT. COLONEL MILLER

The Field Secretary
 Palmerston, Sat.-Sun., April 21-22;
 Listowel, Mon., April 23.

COLONEL OTWAY

Men's Social Secretary

Chester, Sun., April 22; Windsor, Sat.-Sun., April 28-29; Chatham, Mon., April 30.
 Brigadier and Mrs. Walton—Fairbank, Sun., April 22; Toronto I, Sun., April 29.
 Brigadier Barr—Montreal VII., Fri., April 20; Montreal VI., Sun., April 22; Montreal IV., Sun., April 29.
 Brigadier Crichton—Norwich, Sat.-Sun., April 21-22; London I, Fri., April 27.
 Mrs. Brigadier Green—Brantford, Sun.-Mon., April 29-30.
 Brigadier McAmmond—Parry Sound, Sat.-Sun., April 21-22.
 Brigadier Moore—Yorkville, Sun., April 22; Chester, Wed., April 25; Campbellford, Sat.-Sun., April 28-29; Peterboro, Mon., April 30.
 Major Byers—Palmerston, Sat.-Sun., April 21-22; Listowel, Mon., April 23; Exeter, Sat.-Sun., April 28-29.
 Staff-Captain Burton—Shelburne, Sat.-Sun., April 21-22; Bridgewater, Mon., April 23; New Glasgow, Sat.-Mon., April 28-30.
 Staff-Captain Layman—Ottawa II., Sat.-Sun., April 21-22; Ottawa III., Sat.-Sun., April 28-29.
 Staff-Captain and Mrs. MacDonald—Glouce Bay, Sat.-Sun., April 28-29.
 Staff-Captain Richards—Windsor, Sat.-Sun., April 21-22; Pugwash, Fri., April 27; Picton, Sat.-Sun., April 28-29.
 Staff-Captain and Mrs. Kendall—Enniscorthy, Sun., April 8 to Sun., April 22.
 Staff-Captain Owen—Montreal II., Sun., April 22; Montreal VII., Sun., April 29.
 Staff-Captain Penfold—Strathroy, Sat.-Sun., April 21-22.
 Staff-Captain Knight—Swansea, Sun., April 22; Lippincott, Sun., April 29.
 Staff-Captain Best—Wolland, Sat.-Sun., April 21-22.
 Staff-Captain Cameron—Riverdale, Sun., April 22; Port Hope, Sat.-Sun., April 28-29.

HOME LEAGUE APPOINTMENTS
 Mrs. Staff-Captain McElhinney, Riverdale—Tuesday, April 24th, 2.40 p.m.
 Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Adby, Chester—Thursday, April 26th, 2.30 p.m.
 Adjutant Green, Brock Ave.—Thursday, April 26th, 2.15 p.m.

PRISON SUNDAY

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 8)

Guelph Band entered. The Band rendered some very beautiful soul-stirring selections, among which was "Memories of Childhood," the men joining in the songs of their childhood days. Many a frame quivered with emotion at the remembrance of days of innocence. Bandsman Ezece told of his own conversion, and of God's power to change even the vilest if they would only come to Him.

The Bandsmen then went to the Hospital Ward and played and sung to those in bed.

* Commandant and Mrs. Burry tre doing a very faithful work amongst these men and God is rewarding their labors.

MERCER REFORMATORY

Prison Sunday at the Mercer Reformatory was conducted by Commandant Osbourn, assisted by the Riverdale Songster Brigade.

The chapel was filled with women attired in their prison garb, and it was very touching to see many of them deeply affected as the Songsters sang to them.

A duet was sung by Brothers Scott and Hotchkiss, and Commandant Osbourn took for his text, "Consider Him, the Saviour," pointing out to these girls that, although they had broken the laws of God, and also the laws of the land, yet there was hope and encouragement in the fact that if they would but trust in God, and ask Him, power would be given them to do that which is right. The singing was greatly appreciated by the girls, so that the Songsters sang to them four times, and the Matron kindly extended an invitation for a return visit as soon as possible.

The visit undoubtedly proved of much blessing to the girls, and a number expressed a desire to lead a better life.

THE PRICELESS TREASURE

In the first chapter of John and the forty-first verse it is written, "We have found the Messiah, which is interpreted, the Christ." For us to purchase this gift means that we have sold all our treasures. Instead of pride and self-love we possess the priceless treasure, Jesus. Let us guard that treasure jealously, and delight daily in our abundant wealth. Is there a reader of this paper who does not know what a prize Jesus is? To you, as yet it may be only a seed of promise, nevertheless sow it in confidence in the choicest part of your garden. Let no ruthless dealing stay the tender growth. We can never tell to mankind all that Jesus means to us, to know and love Him, that those around may see in us that to have Jesus is really possessing the priceless treasure. Reader, follow Him closely.

M. Payne, Captain, North China.

LONDON, ONT.

During our services at the London Jail, which, by the way, we hold each Sunday morning, several of the men have shown very marked signs of conviction. Two weeks ago one man broke down and cried to God for pardon. He was soundly converted and peace came into his soul. He is showing every sign of being a changed man, and is looking forward to the time when he will have his freedom again and make a new start in the world with the Grace of God helping him. The following letter was recently received from another prisoner which speaks for itself. He says:—

"To the Salvation Army.

"We expect to leave here any day now, so before leaving I write this note to thank you folk who so kindly came to the jail each Sunday to try and help us prisoners. There is no doubt but that your labors shall be rewarded, for I find there is no time when a man turns to God so quickly and earnestly as when he is in trouble. It is a wonderful comfort when you are locked in from all your friends to know that Christ is able to come in with you. I don't believe I shall forget that chorus, 'Brighten the corner where you are.' It seems to me that this is just what the Salvation Army is doing to-day."

We ask the prayers of all readers for an outpouring of God's Spirit on our efforts among these unfortunates.

I would like to thank our Corps Officer, Ensign Foster, and comrades from the Band for their help and music given.

E. Lamberd, Envoy.

PERTH, ONT.

The Perth Jail was visited by Captain Lyon. Thirteen prisoners were present at the Meeting and they paid earnest attention to the Captain's words.

MIMICO

Captains Hickling and Richardson

On a recent Sunday Staff-Captain Lewis and Captain Poag conducted the Meetings. The Staff-Captain took the lesson in both the Holiness and Salvation meetings and her talks were of much blessing and help. The weather was favorable and we were able to hold our usual number of open-air, and altogether this weekend has been a time of much spiritual blessing and uplift. Sister Mrs. King is now Secretary of the Corps and Brother Ford is the Corps Cadet Guardian.

Adjutant Gammaidge tenders her warmest thanks for the sympathy manifested in connection with her mother's death.

Christian service can only be rendered by altered personality. Make the tree good and the fruit will be good.

BAND FIXTURES

MUSICAL FESTIVAL

—IN—

WINDSOR I. CITADEL

By the
 BAND and SONGSTERS
 Saturday, April 28th, at 8 p.m.
 Colonel Otway will preside

MASSSED FESTIVAL

DOVERCOURT CITADEL

MONDAY, April 23rd, at 8 p.m.
 Temple Songsters, Riverdale and Dovercourt Bands

Lieut.-Colonel Morehen will Preside.

MUSICAL FESTIVAL

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

MONDAY, April 20th, at 8 p.m.
 Proceeds in aid of Lippincott Self-Denial.

EAST CONGRATULATES WEST

Canada East shares with Canada West in the pleasure felt at the publication of the following letter, received by Major Taylor, Editor of the Western "War Cry," from an Anglican Clergyman on reading the Easter "War Cry" published in Winnipeg:—

"I have just purchased a copy of your Easter 'War Cry,' and I feel impelled to thank you from the bottom of my heart for a paper that should be in the hands of every professing Christian throughout the world. I sincerely trust that every member of my congregation has a copy."

"I was feeling depressed at the callousness with which the return of our Saviour's week of sorrow is being regarded by Canadians, the utter abandon with which all classes seem to have yielded themselves to money-grabbing and pleasure seeking, deaf to our earnest appeals and dead to all sense of sin and redemption. My heart has been cheered by the sight of your inspiring paper, the message of which must surely reach and touch many a heart."

"I am what is commonly called a High Church Clergyman of the Anglican Communion, and in some things doubtless our views would conflict; but I do thank God that beside the Cross of our common Saviour we can meet in spirit to-day, and in spirit rejoice in His Easter Victory."

"God speed you in telling the mighty story of the love of Jesus, Son of God and Saviour of men."

"Yours in His free service."

FOR SALE

Organ, fumed oak, beautiful tone, \$30.00. Apply 151 Bathurst Street, Toronto.

WANTED

Capable Drummer, Salvationist of course. Work can be found for the right man.

"Favorite March" and "Favorite Selection" Band books; 25 to 30 of each. Write Bandmaster Lamberd, 420 Rectory Street, London, Ont.

A first-class Truck Driver; must be Salvationist and Solo Cornettist; good wages. Apply Adjutant J. Ritchie, 94 Merriok Street, Hamilton, Ont.

Officers, Please Note!

Would a space this size, if left blank in each week's "War Cry," be of any service to you for advertising your Meetings? Some are asking for this, others do not recommend it. What say you?

UP FROM THE DEPTHS

The Romantic and Remarkable Story of Major McGregor, a trophy of Grace, who was Rescued from Drink, Destitution and Misery Through the Agency of the Men's Social Work, and for the past Thirty-one Years has done Splendid Service as a Salvation Army Officer

A RECENT visitor to Territorial Headquarters was Major McGregor, an Officer from the Old Country who is now retired after thirty-one years of strenuous service in the Men's Social Work in London. He came over in charge of a party of immigrants. During his brief stay in Toronto he took part in several public Meetings and at one of these related his wonderful life story. This is of enrapturing interest, showing as it does, how the grace of God can transform a poor derelict into a real saint and also how the Salvation Army provides a most useful sphere of labor for those who rise triumphant over former errors and failures and are determined to make up for the past by doing all the good to others they possibly can.

Lived in Seven Dials

Briefly told the Major's story is as follows: Born in Glasgow, Scotland, he went to London with his parents and his only sister at a very early age. The family settled in the Seven Dials district. In the same house lived Marion, the daughter of a carpenter, and between her and Dan McGregor there grew strong ties of affection.

Their joint interests filled those early times with joyous memories and bright hopes. As year followed year, the parents continued prosperous and kindly, and their little ones remained full of life and happiness. The frolics at one evening party included a make-believe wedding between Marion and Dan.

And so this idyll of innocent childhood, uncontaminated by that squalid neighborhood, stayed in full bloom—until abruptly interrupted by Dan's deliberate act.

British blood is apt to get a sturdy, high-spirited and ambitious youngster into trouble. Undeterred by the thought of Marion's tears, and his mother's tears, and Cissy's tears, Dan ran away to sea, lured by stories of adventure related by a visiting uncle who was Captain of a vessel trading in the tropics.

Succession of floggings

Instead of romantic episodes and goodly spoil, that voyage yielded Dan a succession of floggings and visits to the masthead, in punishment for disobedience and oversleeping himself. But he persisted in following the sea, becoming steward in the P. & O. service, earning a name for efficiency and good conduct, and advancing rapidly to the realization of the beautiful ideal that controlled all his impulses—namely, marriage with Marion.

In human affairs achievement commonly falls short of anticipation. But Dan and Marion's little home in East London proved an abode of continuous bliss—and of bliss which for both definitely mirrored God's love and favor. For religious knowledge received in childhood remained to guard and guide them. Dan and Marion often went to church.

Of course the recurring partings and separation weighed heavily on their hearts. And so it became their darling ambition that Dan should exchange his remunerative sea calling for some sort of work on land—to further which end the little wife put by, in her private treasury upstairs,

every pound and every penny that careful domestic management could save.

Of these happy early married years several had elapsed when there occurred for Dan a home-coming that held the promise of a new delight added to former joys. Sunshine glowed in his heart at the thought of a precious babe as Heaven's new gift to Marion and himself.

But what a different home-coming awaited him to that which he had



Major McGregor

anticipated. No sooner had he landed than he received the crushing news that his wife and child had died.

He gave way to an awful grief and turned to drink to try and find forgetfulness. He drank deeply, constantly, fiercely, there being a hideous daily struggle between drunkenness and anguish. Efforts were made to afford him the wholesome distraction of accustomed toil. But his work tormented him now by the absence of any motive for it—of any object for his earnings; and the unhappy steward, at each fresh trial, disgraced himself by drunkenness, until sympathetic employers and kindly mates recognized the case as hopeless.

Dan existed alone in the house that had been home, where every article, now given over to dirt, neglect, and spiders, mocked at his misery. Because it had been such a heaven, that house was now the more like Hell. In and out slunk the drink-maddened, heart-broken man; and there one day he was found in a welter of blood with his throat cut.

The prison chaplain, having heard Dan's story of despair, warned him that he would not reach Marion in the other world if he left this one by suicide.

That wholesome scrap of theology Dan carried back into his dark and broken life.

His hatred of earthly existence was associated as definitely as before with a bitter antagonism against God and a desire for death. But no man was now less likely than he to take his own life by violence. He decided, however, (strange jugglery of a drunkard's brain to outwit the Almighty!) that by drinking himself to death he could successfully slip from

this empty world to the world made beautiful by Marion's presence; which thought strengthened his frenzy to get drunk and keep drunk. Also he decided that the more he neglected measures of health, the more he exposed an ill-clad and badly-nourished body to cold and wet weather; the more deeply he sank into the ways of an outcast—the shorter was likely to be his reluctant and wretched sojourn in this sphere. Therefore, he sold up his home and deliberately drank his way to penury.

And so homeless Dan became a dirty, slipshod, quarrelsome drunkard, and for more than ten years lived in the lowest social stratum, where abject poverty rubs shoulders with squalid forms of vice, crime and disease. A familiar street character of Seven Dials, his fights with brother-drunkards and policemen were frequent and spirited, he being addicted, as we know, to roundabout ways of risking his life. Again and again, having incurred severe punishment by his unprovoked attacks, Dan was carried insensible and bleeding into Endell Street infirmary.

Pelt it with mud

Whenever he saw a procession or Meeting of the Salvation Army (exposed in those days to public persecution), he made haste to pelt it with mud, stones and blasphemies. For Dan nourished a bitter resentment against God.

Ten years of vagabondage left Dan with a shrunken body, health undermined and no remaining spark of personal pride. His poor sister was overwhelmed with grief at the plight of her brother. To reclaim him was her constant vain endeavor. Meanwhile, her splendid faith insisted that his real self was his former self and future self—that the drunken derelict Dan was but a temporary transformation.

Temporary and passing—still was she bravely clinging to that conviction when ten weary years had dragged by. The better Dan remained alive nowhere but in his sister's heart and prayers.

Her crowning effort was based on the hope that in a new land he would become his old self. She bought an outfit and booked his passage to New Zealand; the little woman's belief in the plan being partly measured, very likely, by her difficulty in saving the money to carry it out. Dan promised and intended to give up the drink and turn over a new leaf.

His departure being delayed and Cissy having a business engagement, they said good-bye at Fenchurch Street Station, the sister divided between grief at the parting and gratitude for the new beginning in her brother's life.

One farewell drink

While waiting for his train, the clean, sober and well-dressed emigrant decided that, before actually commencing his teetotal career, he would go and have one farewell drink. He was resolved to keep faith with Cissy, and was confident of his strength of mind to come away after having just that one drink. And he did come away, not a little pleased with himself, even though the train had meanwhile gone. That, however, did not matter, as another was due to go in three-quarters of an hour. After he had waited ten minutes it occurred to Dan that, as he had proved his self-control, there could be no harm in returning to the public-house for another drink—only just one more.

At closing time, several hours later, Dan was ejected hopelessly drunk, and shambling off to a Covent Gar-

den tavern open for market workers in the early hours. That afternoon he got his luggage from Fenchurch Street Station and pawned everything for three pounds. Finding himself penniless twenty-four hours later, he visited the Seven Dials lodging-house, and, extracting some vile and tattered garments from the rag-sack, changed into them and went and sold his new clothes.

Repulsive looking object

Next day, having been badly maul-ed in a public-house fight, Dan was taken to the French hospital, there to be detained only long enough for his head to be plastered and bandaged.

On Wednesday he had stood spruce and hopeful at the railway station. It was the following Saturday when he emerged from the hospital as unsavoury and repulsive-looking an object as ever polluted the air of Seven Dials. He was sobered, faint and penniless, with a tormenting thirst and a mind possessed by remorse and despair.

Slow, shambling footsteps took him to the drinking fountain in High Holborn, just opposite Mudie's. He mounted the steps and clutched at the chained cup.

"Been in trouble, matey, ain't yer?" This was said in a gentle, friendly voice, and Dan, turning a scowling face, found a little old man eying him with compassionate concern.

"Yuss," replied Dan, who was in an ugly frame of mind, "and you'll be in trouble, too, if you don't 'look it'."

But the little old man, with an apologetic smile, ventured to remain. "Ha!" hissed Dan on noting his companion's Salvation Army jersey; and he poured forth a torrent of blasphemous denunciation, with threats.

Still, the little old man, if a quiver with diffidence, stood his ground. He faltered:

"I'd like to help you if you'll let me."

Dan spluttered over with resentment, rage and oaths.

But the little man would not be driven away.

"Yes, yes," he muttered, "I know what it feels like. I used to be just the same—matey. Do let me help you."

Kindness works wonders

Kindness, especially brave kindness, works wonders.

"You can't help me. I'm past it!"

Ten minutes later Dan was accompanying the little man westward along Oxford Street to the Salvation Army's Shelter.

The Shelter Officer asked gentle, child-like Joe Goss—recently a drunken old blackguard—what he proposed to do with the terrible-looking specimen he had just brought in.

"I'm going to give the poor chap some nice warm beef-tea," explained Joe, "and then put him to bed." And the little man trotted off to see about it.

Waking ten hours later in a strange dormitory, Dan was tormented by thirst. But, behold, by his side a mug of tea!

For Joe knew beforehand of that thirst. Joe had personal experience. So Joe had made provision.

Having eased his parched thirst with the cooling beverage, Dan fell asleep again, to re-awake later feeling rested and comfortable. For the next twenty-four hours he abode quite content at the Shelter, Joe Goss being constantly at hand with kindly interest and strong cups of tea.

Dan felt grateful, and asked if he could not do some work in return for the kindness shown him. He was

(Continued on page 15.)

SONGS OF SALVATION

SEARCH ME AND TRY ME

Tune—"Almighty to Save," 100; "Yea, oh, yea," 116. Song Book, 388

Oh, when shall my soul find her rest,
My struggles and wrestlings be over,
My heart by my Saviour possessed,
Be fearing and sinning no more?

Now search me and try me, O Lord!
Now, Jesus, give ear to my cry!
See! helpless I cling to Thy word,
My soul to my Saviour draws nigh.

My idols I cast at Thy feet,
My all I return Thee, who gave;
This moment the work is complete,
For Thou art almighty to save!

THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD

Tune—"The Light of the world," 104.
Song Book, 313

I once was very worldly,
The same as many more;
But since I've been to Jesus,
He's saved me, I am sure;
And if you're only willing
To give up all your sin,
My Saviour He is waiting,
I'm sure, to take you in.

Chorus

The Light of the world is Jesus,
The Light of the world is Jesus;
And if you come to Him,
He'll cleanse your soul from sin,
The Light of the world is Jesus.

You want to be made happy,
You wish to be made free,
You wish to go to Heaven,
I'm sure, the same as me;
And Hell, you would not share it,
You would its terrors flee;
Then if you'll come to Jesus
His true light you shall see.

MY GRACIOUS REDEEMER

Tune—"My Jesus, I love Thee," 185;
"Hosanna, Hosanna," 193. Song Book, 322

My Jesus, I love Thee,
I know Thou art mine,
For Thee all the pleasures
Of sin I resign;
My gracious Redeemer,
My Saviour art Thou,
If ever I loved Thee,
My Jesus, 'tis now.

I love Thee because Thou
Hast first loved me,
And purchased my pardon
When nailed to the tree;
I love Thee for wearing
The thorns on Thy brow,
If ever I loved Thee,
My Jesus, 'tis now.

I will love Thee in life,
I will love Thee in death,
And praise Thee as long
As Thou lendest me breath;
And say, when the death dew
Lies cold on my brow,
"If ever I loved Thee,
My Jesus, 'tis now."

OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Soldiers and friends of The Salvation Army intending to go to Europe, will find it distinctly to their advantage to book passage with The Salvation Army Immigration Department. Bookings from the British Isles can also be arranged. Address your communications to Brigadier T. R. Tudge, 341 University Street, Montreal; Brigadier J. F. Southall, 20 Albert Street, Toronto; Adjutant L. Smith, 405 Ontario Street, London, or Ensign A. C. Laurie, 163 Barrington Street, Halifax, N.S.

From the Army's Press

MISSING

A BRIGHTENED EVENTIDE

"C. G." was over seventy years of age when received from jail into one of our Institutions. Soon he was constrained to yield the balance of his few remaining years into the hands of his Heavenly Father, whom he had so long neglected. The change thus wrought was undeniable, and revealed itself in any little duty which he undertook and in all his manner and disposition. A light and congenial situation was eventually found him, and his employer has come to place the utmost trust and confidence in him, to their mutual happiness and satisfaction.

He regularly corresponds with the Officers, his letters bristling with a spirit of devout gratitude for the light and happiness which has come to brighten his few remaining years. Who shall estimate the value of this wonderful reclamation, a veritable miracle of Salvation?—The "War Cry," New Zealand.

HE DID HIS DUTY

He was only a boy, but a saved one. It was necessary for him to travel to and from work by train. On one occasion he was sitting in a double railway carriage in which were also several ladies, when a company of young men entered the adjoining compartment.

The train started on its journey and the young men became rather noisy and used language that was far from choice. A lady noticed our Army boy take from his pocket a notebook, hastily scribble something, and, tearing out the leaf, throw it over the partition into the other compartment. Presently a voice could be heard

saying: "Cut that out, chaps; there are ladies in this compartment. That is not fit language for you to use."

A lad belonging to the other party looked over the top, and then hastily withdrawing was heard to say, "Oh, there's a Salvation Army boy there."

During the remaining of the journey the young men's conduct improved. They accepted the silent rebuke and the witness of the uniform.—The "Young Soldier," Melbourne.

WOULD-BE MURDERER THWARTED

While an open-air service was being conducted at Hammond a man on parole from the Indiana prison came down the street. In his heart was bitterness and revenge. During the three years of his imprisonment he had planned to kill two of his enemies the first chance he got. He had come to Hammond knowing these two men were there. Seeing the Salvationists he stopped to listen, and before the Meeting finished the two men whom he had intended to kill at sight came around the corner, but the would-be murderer, riveted by the message, continued to listen. When the open-air meeting closed and the Salvationists had marched away the plan of murder came into this man's mind again and he hid himself in a dark alley to wait for his enemies.

But something made him uneasy and he could not carry out his plan; instead, he made his way to the Army Hall, and came out to the penitentiary, where he found Salvation. He is trusting in God and believes at the end of his parole that full pardon will be granted.—The "War Cry," Chicago.

UP FROM THE DEPTHS

(Continued from Page 14.)

given floors and tables to scrub and clean, and this occupation, after an interval of ten years, re-awoke something of the P. and O. steward within him.

His industry and efficiency excited remark, especially when two future Commissioners (Cadman and Lamb) found him on the point of collapsing, but still playing his broom.

After another spell in bed, with Joe as nurse, Dan felt more grateful than ever and more than ever eager to demonstrate his feelings with mop, pail and scrubbing brush.

The religious side of the Shelter had no meaning or interest for him, even when he was minding the door at services.

One day, however, a miracle happened in the door-keeper's life. A Meeting was in progress, but he had been deaf to all that was said from the platform. Suddenly every fibre of his being was affected by a vision of Christ outstretched on the Cross. And behold! the right arm appeared to swing forward until the hand pointed to Dan. Then the hand beckoned.

To this day—more than thirty years afterwards—Dan is perplexed and amazed that so momentous a development should have happened without any preliminaries on his part. For he had not prayed or wished to pray; neither Joe Goss nor any one else had addressed one word of personal religious appeal to him; and his conscience had not raised the issue

The hand beckoned. And the next Dan knew was that he was kneeling at the foot of the Cross (he had, indeed, as others said, gone to the penitentiary). He felt the Blood trickle on his head. He has felt the Blood there ever since.

Impressed by the beautiful sight shown by this convert, the two future Commissioners pressed him to become an Officer. Though feeling his unworthiness he accepted the offer and was made a Lieutenant and placed in charge of a Shelter. That same morning brought a letter from the P. and O. Company, promising to reinstate him as steward.

"What pay would you get as a steward?" asked the Officer in charge of the Shelter.

"Ten pounds a month besides tips," answered Dan.

"Well, you will get four shillings a week as an Officer and have to provide your own uniform," said the other.

But congenial as would have been a resumption of former duties, the consecration of his life to God and the Army was a daring, daring ambition that McGregor had been hiding in his heart. So he stuck to Officership and God abundantly rewarded him by making him of untold blessing to thousands of derelicts such as he had once been. Probably he has dealt with more destitute and homeless men than any other Officer in the Salvation Army. He estimates that no fewer than six million, six hundred thousand men, have been fed at the Soup Kitchen of which he was in charge.

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address Colonel Gower, James and Albert Sts., Toronto, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Officers, Soldiers and friends are invited to assist in this matter by looking regularly through the Missing Column, and noting names of persons, unable to give any information.

JONES, William Charles, age 66; known as "Midnight Sam"; has travelled Canada and United States as a pedlar; single, British, born at Abboton near Colchester, England. Came to Canada in 1886. Has not been heard from since 1908. Information required to enable "Trustees" to wind up the estate. 135309

JAWORSKI, Walter, single, age 16; height about 5 feet 8 in.; dark brown hair, brown eyes, dark complexion, big and strong, big in Galicia. Had operation on leg. Wears short pants; laborer. Was taking violin lessons, played fairly well. Missing since 13th, 1922. Mother very ill and anxiously tries to get him; will not be angry. Anyone knowing whereabouts of this lad, please send information. 14151

HOWARD, Elou Cyrus, American, married, age 41; height 5 ft. 10 in.; dark complexion, brown-gray hair, pale blue eyes, weight 135 lbs. Missing since September, 1921, supposed to be in vicinity of Jackson, Ontario. Any information as to his present whereabouts will be gratefully received. 135832

LANE, William, alias W. R. Laine, 67 years of age, railroad worker. Supposed to be in Montreal. Information as to whereabouts desired. 135838

BOHRICH, Lassar and Aaron, Hebrew nationality, ages 45 and 28, both have been farmers, one is also a tailor. Supposed to have had a flock of cattle in England; last heard from ten years ago. Their mother is very anxious for tidings of either. 135846

TURNER, Thomas, last known to be an Officer in Chicago in 1903. Has also been stationed in South Africa, England and Canada. Native of England, 6 feet in height, dark. Present whereabouts required. 135850

CUMMING, Reggie, age about 25, came to Canada from England with party of children through Salvation Army. Was adopted by Mr. R. Brown, Crofts Island. Important news awaits and information of whereabouts desired. 135846

DIGGON, Mrs. Margaret, widow of Horace, age about 30, height 5 ft. 8 in., dark hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, English. Friend enquires. Likely in Toronto. 135932

WEI, John, age 28, height 5 ft. 11 in., brown hair, dark complexion, laborer by occupation. Missing for three years, last heard from in Victoria, B.C., but expected to leave there. May be in Toronto. Friends anxious for tidings of him. 141008

PATTERSON, Elizabeth, "Lizzie," single, age 21, height 4 ft. 8 in., black hair, black eyes, dark complexion, born in Scotland. Missing four months. Last known to be in Halifax; supposed to have gone home to her domestic. Came to Canada March, 1922. Mother very anxious for news. 14008

FINARD, Francoise Marie, single, from Geneva, Switzerland; for many years travelled with a rich family as lady companion. Last heard from in March, 1914, from London, stated she was leaving for Canada. Important news awaits. Geneva enquires. 14008

GALLANT, William Arthur George, age 37, height 5 ft. 8 in., hair and complexion dark, eyes blue, fair complexion, born in Scotland, England; handyman. Last wrote from Newton, Ontario. News urgently needed. 14008

OTT, Miss Bertie, born June 11, 1857. Swiss nationality, home in Rikon-Zell, Canton, Zurich; dressmaker. Average height, fair hair and blue eyes. Missing nearly twenty months; last address in Toronto. Mother anxious. 14001

NICHOLLS, Violet J. R., 17 years of age; height 5 ft. 2.5 in., weight 95 lbs., dark hair, hazel eyes. Missing since December 25th, 1922. Brown hair, burnt orange coat, trimmed in black military braid, beau collar and cuffs. Brown velvet hat with blue and silver stockings and oxfords. Mother very anxious. 14007

DAVEY, Edward Thomas (Tom), single, age about 50, born in Cardiff, Wales. Missing since April, 1907, when from Cardiff. Last heard from in Liverpool. Aged mother anxious for news. 14004

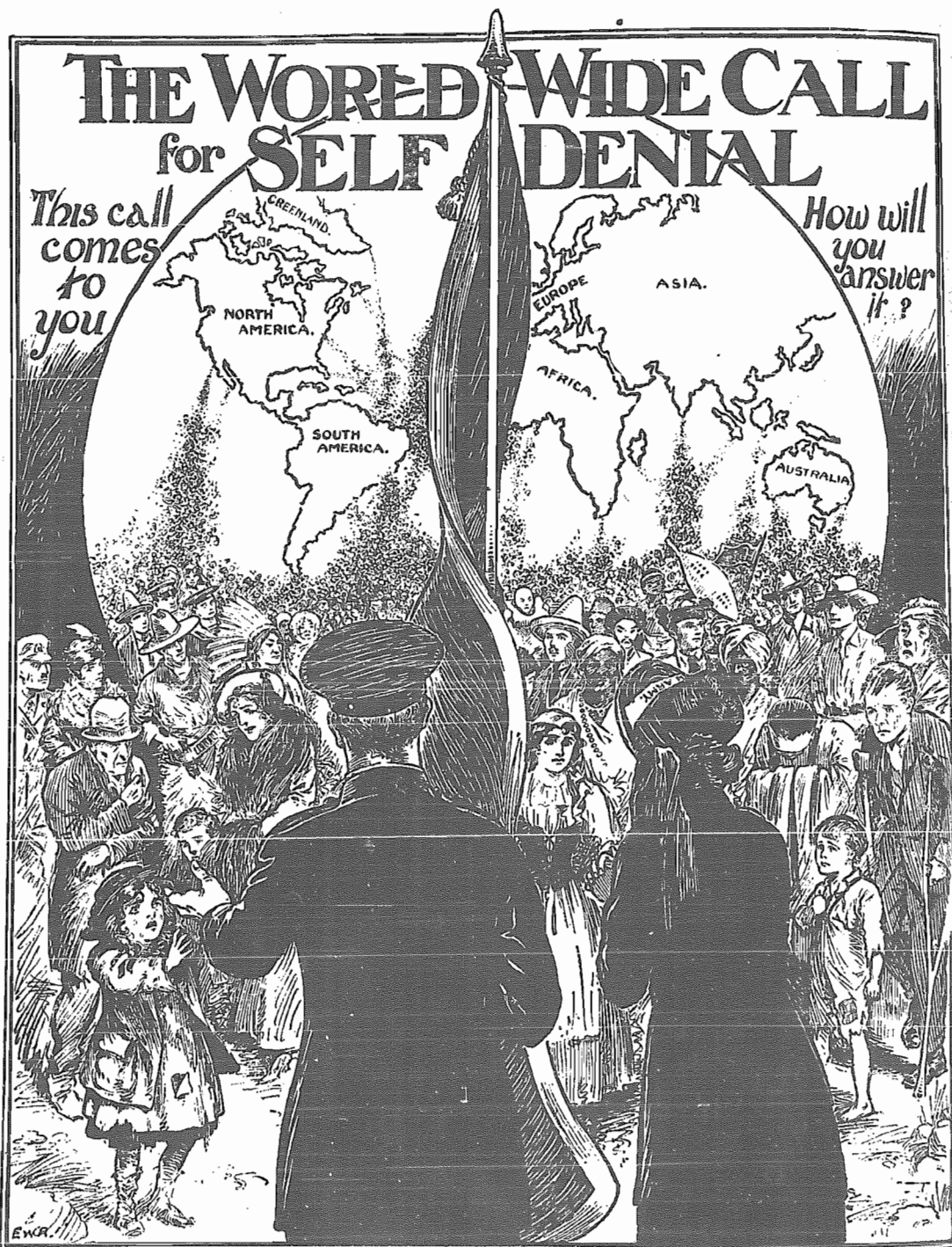
LORINGEN, Guston, age 47; German born, light complexion, one front tooth missing. Supposed to have come to Montreal from the States. Sister anxiously enquires. 14000

LIDDELL, Mrs. George "Jane," 65 years of age, height 5 ft. 2 in.; housewife, gray hair, blue eyes, married. Missing for three years and has been heard of in London, Ontario. Information of present whereabouts desired. 14000

THE WORLD-WIDE CALL for SELF-DENIAL

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comes
to
you*

*How will
you
answer
it?*



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Men and Women of Every Nation Appeal to The Salvation Army for Help—
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